

A FOOL RETURNETH to his FOLLY

THE SATURDAY REVIEW

Reduced to

2^D

What Lady Houston thinks

EDEN sends ANOTHER QUESTIONNAIRE TO HITLER

COULD there be a more senseless and unpopular move than Mr. Eden's new attempt again to cross-question Hitler? This,—tacked on to his bright idea of reforming the League of Nations—which even the Socialists have declared dead and buried—shows that King Solomon knew his Mr. Eden when he wrote:

*As a dog returneth to his vomit,
So a fool returneth to his folly.* (Prov. 26, 11.)

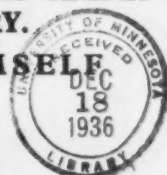
But why does Mr. Eden never send these questionnaires to Stalin? That is the question people are asking?

BECAUSE HE DARE NOT OFFEND STALIN.

As has been said many times before on this page—Mr. EDEN IS SIMPLY LITVINOFF'S MOUTHPIECE—AND HE IS ENGLAND'S FOREIGN SECRETARY.

**SO THAT WHEN HE MAKES A FOOL OF HIMSELF
HE IS MAKING A FOOL OF ENGLAND.**

Lady Houston, Editor



HIS MASTER'S VOICE—LITVINOFF SPEAKING

Reprinted from "The Evening News"

MORE MOSCOW HUMBUG

AT Moscow to-day the last All-Union Congress of Soviets meets in extraordinary session to adopt the new Russian Constitution. The world has been invited to regard this instrument, the child, largely, of Stalin's crafty and unprincipled Asiatic brain, as a sort of Magna Charta. It is, as might be expected, nothing of the sort.

In the first place it confers no political rights on any Russian who is not a member of the Communist Party or one of its subordinate organisations. There is to be universal suffrage, it is true, but as only the Communist organisations can put forward candidates for the Supreme Council—the bi-cameral legislative body—its value is exactly nil.

The new Constitution does not touch the Communist Party. It will continue—and through it the absolute dictatorship over the political liberties of the Russian people will continue—in the hands of Stalin and whoever succeeds him. For all practical purposes, therefore, the new Constitution is a cunning and shameless sham chiefly designed, we may well suppose, to hoodwink the British Moscow-addict.

As for civil liberties, the fraudulent reservations which accompany the bestowal of these blessings are blatant. Freedom of conscience, of religious worship, of speech, of assembly and of the Press are still to be denied to "capitalists"; and who is or is not a "capitalist" will continue to be decided by the same forces that now activate the secret police. It is true that "arbitrary" action by the police is provided against, but only to the extent that arrest, domiciliary visits, the interception of correspondence and so on must not be undertaken without a court order. As the Communist Party higher-ups will appoint and control the judiciary this protection is not worth much.

Just how much real freedom is aimed at by the "Stalin Constitution," as it is to be called, is shown by the fact that to teach religion to any person under 18 is strictly forbidden, while all school children are to be specifically brought up as atheists.

To sum up, the Russian citizen under the new Constitution will remain substantially where he is now. If he is a member of the Communist Party, but not otherwise, he will continue to have some say in the nomination of candidates for the Supreme Council, whose Presidium of 37 members, chosen by itself, will nominally govern Russia. Actually the supreme power will remain in the hands of the central executive of the Communist Party whose general secretary, Josef Stalin, is, and will remain, its absolute dictator.

More important to the world at large is the fact that the new constitution in no way modifies Communist Russia's holy mission to propagate Red revolution anywhere and everywhere. The new constitution is merely a fresh example of the tricks and twists with which Stalin and his colleagues bamboozle their international dupes.

The

SATURDAY REVIEW

FOUNDED
IN
1855

*Written Only for Men and Women Who
Love Their Country*

No. 4235. Vol. 162
5th DECEMBER, 1936

CONTENTS

	PAGE		PAGE
WHAT LADY HOUSTON THINKS	Cover	ANOTHER EDEN FIASCO	723
THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS	705-709	EVE IN PARIS	724
STILL AT IT!—C.H.	710-711	THE SOVIET HAND IN INDIA— <i>Our Correspondent</i>	
LOOK HEAVENWARD, ANGEL— <i>Hamadryad</i> ...	711	<i>in India</i>	725
THE WRITING ON THE WALL— <i>Kim</i>	712-713	WHAT OUR READERS THINK	726-728
CARSON—THE ARDENT PATRIOT— <i>Sir Michael</i>		RACING— <i>David Learmonth</i>	729
<i>O'Dwyer</i>	714-715	MOTORING— <i>Sefton Cummings</i>	730
THE CRUSADE AGAINST COMMUNISM— <i>Meriel</i>		EMPIRE NEWS	731-733
<i>Buchanan</i>	716-717	CITY— <i>City Editor</i>	734
FRANCO'S RIGHT TO BLOCKADE— <i>Periscope</i> ...	718-719	THEATRE NOTES— <i>C.S.</i>	735
THE KING'S ENEMIES—"Historicus"	720-721	CINEMA— <i>Mark Forrest</i>	736
LORD OF THE KENNEL— <i>Dan Russell</i>	722	BROADCASTING— <i>Alan Howland</i>	736

THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS

HOME AFFAIRS

"Never Imagined"

The new Commissioner for Special Areas describes one of them as something he had "never imagined" in its strickenness and depression. If Ministers themselves had made such an inspection two years ago, the desultory measures of the intervening period might have been replaced by steps more to the purpose. The latest forecast, based on their present hurried deliberations, is that a new Bill will be presented to Parliament at the end of January. But will public exasperation be soothed by the addition of another two months to those which "the locusts have eaten"?

**

Prompt Possibilities

Ministers can easily make faster going than that, if they are sincerely determined to be done with lethargy. There are policies ready to their hand, and with responsible backing. If they adopted from Mr. Stewart's programme the relief of rating, the assistance of coal-oil plants, and the Severn Bridge scheme, it would make an immediate and perceptible difference to the situation. And the subsidising of the export coal trade is a simple measure with the backing of Sir Robert Horne—who does not speak without thinking.

Observer.

**

Facts

Report of the German correspondent who followed King Edward's tour of South Wales:

"For the German observer it will always remain a puzzle how it is possible that in the admittedly richest country in the world conditions prevail

such as are unworthy of a civilised country. England has money, possesses raw materials and has colonies and mandatory territories capable of development at her disposal. This could enable all the unemployed capable of work to be absorbed." We might be tempted to draw comparisons with Germany, but we prefer to refrain from any form of criticism and allow the facts to speak for themselves.

**

"Hoodwinked" by Mr. Baldwin

Declaring that the people had been hoodwinked and deceived, the Duke of Montrose, who recently left the Conservative Party to become a Liberal, criticised Mr. Baldwin in Glasgow recently.

He said that the natural impulse would be for the people to look elsewhere for a Prime Minister.

"It is Mr. Baldwin's duty to tell the whole truth to the country," he added. "It is not his business to say whether the people will not follow, that is for the people to say. It is for the people to say, when they have heard the truth, whether they will follow or not. If the Prime Minister does not trust the people the people will not trust the Prime Minister."

Daily Mirror.

**

The Gold Brick

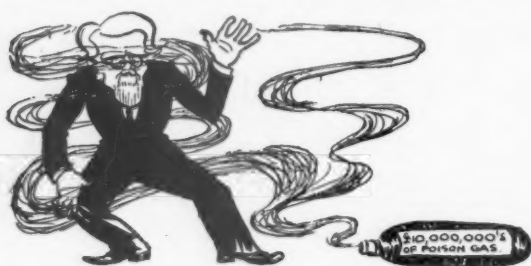
The circumstances in which the British Government was cajoled into giving Moscow a loan of £10,000,000 have always been mysterious. An attempt to penetrate the mystery was made by Sir Alfred Knox recently in the House of Commons, but Mr. Runciman's explanation only made the matter more obscure.

Sir Alfred Knox showed that in the last fourteen years Russia has sold here goods to the value of £298,000,000, and, despite trade agreements, purchased only £66,000,000 worth of British products and £60,000,000 of re-exported goods. She had therefore to her credit a balance of £172,000,000, which would have paid for all her purchases in this country nearly three times over.

**

Financing Red Armaments

These facts justify Sir Alfred's contention that by this loan of £10,000,000 the British Government is unintentionally, financing the armaments of the Spanish Reds and their poisonous propaganda.



Though treated with such extraordinary complaisance by the British Government, the Soviet, among its other anti-British activities, is now carrying on an offensive against our shipping, striving to wipe it out from the Baltic and White Sea.

Last year the Russian Government reduced by 40 per cent. its shipments of timber to this country in British vessels, and this year up to the end of June not a single cargo from the White Sea had been shipped by it under the British flag.

No one can understand these favours to the Soviet, with its black record of crime and financial dishonesty, when it is moving heaven and earth to set Europe on fire, and is planning to establish a Red Government in France as well as in Spain.

Daily Mail.

THE GERMAN MUDDLE

High Flyer

Travelling quicker than he ever did in his champagne-selling days, Herr von Ribbentrop returned to London recently and saw Mr. Baldwin at No. 10 Downing Street.

For forty minutes von Ribbentrop talked to Mr. Baldwin, talked about Germany's policy, Germany's intentions, Germany's ambitions.

Suddenly, however, Mr. Baldwin had to think quickly as, working round to the object of his visit, von Ribbentrop asked him what would be Britain's attitude if Germany signed an alliance with Japan.

Slowly Stanley Baldwin the democrat thought of Britain's public, said the British Government would not support any line-up against Russia.

Cavalcade.

Premier and Anti-Red Pact

Herr von Ribbentrop, who signed the German-Japanese Agreement in Berlin, mentioned its objects to Mr. Baldwin before he left London. This was the purpose of his visit to Mr. Baldwin at No. 10, Downing Street on Monday.

That feature of the Ribbentrop-Baldwin interview is one of the most surprising in recent diplomatic history. Throughout yesterday most emphatic denials were issued by the Foreign Office regarding what took place.

**

Official Denials

From Mr. Baldwin's point of view it was said to be merely a courtesy interview, the first meeting with Herr von Ribbentrop since he became Ambassador in London. But to keep the appointment Herr von Ribbentrop flew from Berlin to London knowing that he must immediately fly back again.

I am told that in a 45 minutes' talk he raised the question of the growing menace of Communism in Europe. He also put specific questions about Britain's attitude to the proposed agreement.

Mr. Baldwin is said to have replied that the public opinion of Great Britain would not tolerate the organisation of an international anti-Communist front.

This reply was denied, though the suggestion that Herr von Ribbentrop mentioned the point was not rejected with the same firmness.

It was said with official authority that the British Government did not desire to join in any extremist *bloc* of world opinion and that it was the policy of the Government to continue to work for international pacification.

At the same time, it is presumed in diplomatic circles that M. Maisky, the Soviet Ambassador, received in advance an assurance that there would be no change in the British Government's attitude to Soviet Russia because of the agreement.

Daily Mail.

**

Unprintable !

Violent words about Hitler were used in a speech in Moscow recently by Lubchenko, the Prime Minister of the Soviet Republic of the Ukraine. Lubchenko said :

"If they dare to approach the Soviet borders the Red Army will strike them a blow such as has never been seen in history."

Lubchenko's speech was of astonishing violence. One part of it is described by the British United Press as unprintable.

Evening News.

**

"Dear Mr. Hitler"

Is it that the British Foreign Office have developed, over a series of humiliations, an infinite

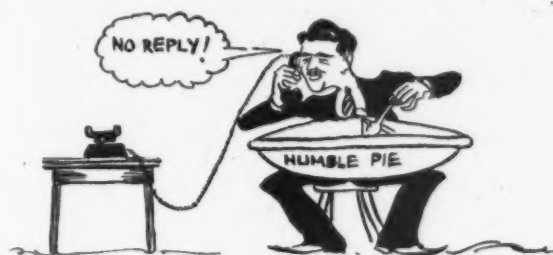
capacity for accepting pain? Or are they just crazy about Hitler?

For now they are going to send him another note asking him what things he wants, so that we can oblige by granting them. Dear heaven! Hitler hasn't troubled to answer the last letter yet, sent to him from the Foreign Office by special post last March and asking him his intentions.

Hitler is like some other successful men of affairs, fluttered round by foolish admirers. He does not answer letters asking what he wants, *he takes it, if he can.*

Challenge

Mr. Anthony Eden writes to Hitler, or hangs on the Berlin telephone waiting for the voice that never comes, because he has ambitions to frame a "new Locarno." And he wants to bring Germany



into that pact. The idea is that Britain should guarantee the frontiers of Belgium, France, and Germany in the west, and probably of some other countries in the east.

Now, did you read this very week-end Litvinoff's furious speech about the "filthy Fascist tide (that's Germany and Japan) that threatens to invade the Soviet shores"? An agreeable atmosphere in which to make new Locarnos!

Sooner or later the issue of whether Britain is going into Europe or staying out will have to be put to the British people in the test of a parliamentary by-election. And the sooner the better.

Daily Express.

Drift

In Berlin the momentous agreement between Germany and Japan was signed by the Japanese Ambassador and Herr von Ribbentrop. The latter had flown from London for the purpose. **THIS POINTED FACT IS PARTLY INTENDED AS A REMINDER THAT TIME MOVES WHILE ANGLO-GERMAN RELATIONS DRIFT.** While British policy waits on Providence, Providence cannot wait on British policy. Other remarkable events are likely to punctuate the dilatory indefiniteness of our present régime before there is a change for the better. Meanwhile, with regard both to diplomacy and defence, we strongly advise serious citizens to take official and semi-official reassurances, not *with a grain of salt, but with a handful.*

The Pills for the Earthquake

To our own readers these developments cannot come as a revelation. What do they mean? Let us all look steadily into that. Let us face squarely the true and palpable relation between antecedent causes and present effects.

The Soviet Pacts and Russian meddling in Spain are rudely followed by the anti-Soviet Pacts. What else could we expect? Whoso plays at bowls should not be astonished by rubbers. For many months now we have urged all intelligent persons to consider the Soviet Pacts and their consequences. What on earth could they invite from Germany and others but counter-measures in terms both of alliances and equipment? The agreements between Moscow, Paris, and Prague, arranged for the renewed encirclement of the Reich in certain emergencies. Those agreements altered for the worse the whole aspect and outlook in Europe. Herr Hitler's protests were absolutely fundamental. From that day to this German counter-measures were bound to be of an equally formidable character.

Sheer Humbug

It would be sheer humbug or fatuity not to recognise the sequence. As we have said again and again, it is the old process of "Pressure—counter-pressure—explosion." It is nothing else. The British Government deprecates antagonistic blocs, and says it wishes to avoid them. The thing it deprecates looms large before its eyes. The Soviet bloc is countered by its anti-Soviet bloc. **IF MINISTERS REFUSED TO DISCOURTEGE THE FIRST HOW COULD THEY EXPECT TO PRECLUDE THE SECOND?** Their moralising formulas are like pills for the earthquake. We have another of those astounding contrasts between phrases and facts which begin to stagger the ordinary citizen.

Germany and Japan

The German-Japanese agreement runs for five years.

In terms it proclaims no more than the closest co-operation of the two contracting parties against the subversive activities of the Komintern. But this in the nature of the case—seeing that the Soviet Union has become an immense armed Power—must provide in some sure way for full military understanding. On the economic side, Japan can furnish immense quantities of the soya bean and thus relieve the severe deficiency in vegetable oils which the Reich feels more than any other stringency in respect of raw materials. Germany, for her part, can supply what Japan most needs as against the Soviet Power. That is, aircraft of the latest type, and technical equipment of other kinds, not to speak of "invisible exports" in the shape of military information and ideas,

A LARGE PART OF THIS COMFORTABLE AND RATHER CARELESS ISLAND, APT TO IGNORE WHATEVER IT DOES NOT IMMEDIATELY FEEL, DISMISSES HERR HITLER'S CASE AGAINST KOMINTERN PROPAGANDA AS A FANTASY OR A PRETEXT. ANOTHER OF THE SHAM PHRASES WHICH INFEST AND INFECT OUR POLITICS DESCRIBES THE ANTI-SOVIET ARRAY AS AN "IDEOLOGICAL" OBSESSION OR IMAGINARY MANIA. YOU MIGHT AS WELL DENY THE EXISTENCE OF ANOTHER MAN'S TOOTHACHE.

**

An Object Lesson

How this view can be held at all after the Spanish object-lesson we are beaten to think. There you have the immediate and terrible issue raging between all the true national forces of a



historic land and all the subversive forces, Bolshevik and Anarchist together. Madrid and Catalonia are largely or mainly led to-day, not by Spaniards, but by foreign agents and zealots of the international revolution. The Soviet Ambassador in Spain is the chief patron, purveyor, and manipulator of the Red junta.

Without the deliberate encouragement and stimulus and aid of Moscow from a date long before General Franco had any thought of calling patriotism and nation-hood to arms for the fight of life and death—without the continued Russian supplies of arms and auxiliaries—the Spanish horror never could have happened in its present infernal shape, and never could have been fed and prolonged.

**

Thus Far and no Further

Where, then, is the use of denying that Spain has been turned into the arena and cockpit of a world-issue? In the face of that agony and flame, where is the sense or decency of insular prattle about ideological issues? The sequel, one way or the other, will affect other nations to the very root of their lives.

This brings us to the wider aspects of the anti-Soviet combination evoked and provoked by the Soviet Pacts, and by the unprecedented challenge

of direct Bolshevik meddling in Spain. For all these reasons the German-Japanese agreement is reinforced by the solid and resolved adhesion of Italy for any and every purpose of resistance to further Communist aggression.

**

Fundamental Agreement

Berlin and Rome, the Führer and the Duce, are by no means agreed on all points regarding the future of Europe. But they are fundamentally agreed, cost what it may, that Red domination by the support of the Soviet Power shall not be established in Spain or anywhere else outside the vast bounds of the Soviet Union itself. In that respect it is thus far and no farther. The line is drawn. And why? Why by Italy on the European side and Japan on the Asiatic as well as by Germany? For the plainest of motives.

If Moscow were to succeed in Spain every other country in Western and Central Europe would be in danger. France would be the next theatre of Communist conspiracy in earnest. The Bolshevik dream of bringing down the anti-Communist dictatorships both in Germany and Italy would be revived. Looking ahead, Japan is certain, and may well be, that if Germany went down in Europe, neither China nor any other part of Asia would be secure against Soviet supremacy.

**

Looking Ahead

We say "looking ahead." That is the real criterion in Herr Hitler's mind and Signor Mussolini's. If the Kremlin has dared already the effort to subvert Spain, a western nation two thousand miles away, what would Moscow not attempt a few years hence if its power were then still greater and its dreams exalted by present and further success?

Stalin, Voroshiloff, Litvinoff, and the rest tell us that they possess even now the mightiest armed forces in the world. Their autocratic command of unlimited labour—as cheap and obedient as slave-labour—gives them a munition-making capacity which the Tsardom never approached. They have their own oil and a plenitude of metallic resources. Numerically, their armies are unparalleled. They claim the largest air force. Competent estimates allow that they have about 6,000 aeroplanes at least. They claim to possess the largest number of tanks available and the largest resources for tank production. They tell us that already they are prepared to hold their own and more both against Germany in Europe and Japan in Asia, and they add that in two or three years more continued developments at this rate will make them not only impregnable on their own ground, but will assure them of triumph, expansion, and ascendancy.

A Real Menace

Look at it as you will, discount it as you may, there is an increasing hugeness in the thing and an increasing element of the incalculable. Let us at least scout the cheap fudge about Herr Hitler's imaginary manias; and banter the bathos which pictures the panoplied and vaunting Soviet Power of to-day as the innocent and feeble object of Nazi and Fascist designs.

But we must look beyond this factor. In no case whatever can it be to the interest of Britain and the British Empire that Germany should be overthrown to exalt still further and beyond restraint the Soviet Power of the future, and to make Communism supreme, whether in Europe or Asia. To be drawn gradually into that course—to drift into it—is the creeping danger of British policy to-day. If we raised no voice against the Soviet *bloc* created by the deadly Pacts between Russia, France, and Czecho-Slovakia, we have no reason to complain of the inevitable counter-stroke—the formation of the present anti-Soviet *bloc*.

**

In answer to this—

Herr von Ribbentrop asked Mr. Baldwin what would be Britain's attitude if Germany signed an alliance with Japan.

Stanley Baldwin, the democrat, said the British Government would not support any line-up against Russia.

Why not? Is Mr. Baldwin bound by some secret Pact with Russia?

—Ed. S.R.

**

France and Czecho-Slovakia still believe—and as far as we can see are allowed to believe—that we are in preferential connection with the Soviet *bloc*; and that we shall be involved with them in the consequences. We begin to see the full scope of the consequences. We should dissociate ourselves openly and at any price from connivance or complicity with any part of the whole fatal process. That way madness lies and we must stop that drift.

J. L. GARVIN in the *Observer*.

SPAIN

Murders in Madrid

Spaniards find fault, and justly, with the way even Conservative English papers refer to the mass or individual murders by the Reds in Madrid as "executions"; whereas when the Red Galán in 1930 was most properly executed for attempting to bring in a Soviet tyranny, our Press sentimentalised over him and was unwilling to use the correct word, "rebel." But since 80 per cent. of Spaniards have been fighting to save Spain from Bolshevik domination (so often predicted in *The Patriot*), the grotesque farce of treating the Nationalists as rebels and only the Moscow-led

Reds as "loyal" has been a disgrace to all who (knowing the facts) mislead our public. The callous fashion in which Conservative papers announce the shooting of eminent Spaniards by Russian-controlled Reds in Madrid, and express no sympathy, nor recapitulate the careers of the distinguished persons butchered, looks as if the editors fear to offend the Red Hydra.

The Patriot.

**

Spain's Revolt Against Bolshevism

Plain-spoken Lord Newton told the House of Lords, when it discussed the Spanish situation:

"The position in Spain is that a vast number of persons in that country have revolted against the idea of turning Spain into a Bolshevik State.

"Everybody has joined in the movement—every class. I believe I am right in saying that half the population of the country, something like 10,000,000 people, are opponents of the Government.

"To represent this as a mere military conspiracy against the Madrid Government is to talk nonsense."

He retorted, to anybody who alleged that the scales had been unduly weighted against the "so-called Government of Madrid," that the Government which originally intervened was the Soviet. It had intervened with greater effect than any other.

Daily Mail.

**

"Muscovite Trick"

Italy refuses to believe in the sincerity or legality of the Madrid Government's appeal to the League. The move is described in Rome as a "Muscovite trick" to set Europe more and more at loggerheads.

Italian opinion considers that the London Non-Intervention Committee provides all the necessary machinery for dealing with all allegations. It is believed that the staging of an anti-Fascist scene at Geneva will be the last straw as far as Italian membership is concerned.

Morning Post.

**

Junta Advice to M.P.'s

General Queipo de Llano, broadcasting from Seville, stated that if the British M.P.'s Commission wished to see things as they really are they should realise that the worst infamies have been perpetrated by the Reds.

"We are not criminals," he said. "The British Commission must recognise this. They should also study the sentences in the Popular Courts pronounced by criminals. They should discover who is really to blame for the destruction of Madrid."

Morning Post.

STILL AT IT!

By C.H.

"MR. EDEN," I read in my paper, "warns nations who trust the sword." Well, we're a nation. What does he think we ought to trust—Mr. Eden's loud voice, the Government's long nose, Mr. Baldwin's almost licentious pep? Are we to trust the League, as China and Abyssinia did, or is it in M. Litvinoff that we should repose our simple faith?

Is even Mr. Eden so fatuous as to suppose that every great nation in the world to-day would be putting its trust in the sword—including ourselves who are doing it in panic and expensive haste—if there were anything else they *could* trust?

Mr. Eden is a League-addict—there's no place like Geneva for enabling a bumptious young Foreign Secretary to posture and speechify and feel important—and wants us all to trust in the League. But the League has never secured as much justice as you could balance on a sixpence for any nation great or small that has looked to it for help. And it never will. For what could the League do—if it ever nerved itself to do anything—but decide who shall fight who. There are foolish people who want the League to have a sword of its own. **THAT, THANK HEAVEN, IS ONE SWORD IN WHICH NO NATION IS WILLING TO PUT ITS TRUST.**

PLATFORM PLATITUDES

Mr. Eden has a glib tongue and on public occasions (few people have the face to babble such trash in private) he can rattle off that stuff about it being "a universal realisation that the arbitrament of brute force belonging to the animal creation"—as though man were not the most brutal animal ever created—and like a Sunday School parson, Mr. Eden can declare, without blushing for his own effrontery, that "the statesmen of the world must be told that Nemesis awaits them and their countries if war is ever again loosed upon the earth."

Does this vain and talkative young man really think that he is the only statesman in Europe who has discovered that war does not pay? You would think so, but the truth is that he is one of the dangerous boobs—this country has almost a monopoly of them—who, by pretending that war only comes when somebody wants it, blind themselves and the foolish people who listen to them to the fact that by the time war does come everybody concerned wants it, that the things that make war certain are often enough done by persons who—like the framers of the Versailles Treaty and the Franco-Soviet Pact—quite honestly think they are laying the foundations of peace.

And when, you ask, was the jejune Mr. Eden discharging this junior fifth form brand of

oratory? The occasion was a lunch at which M. Van Zeeland, the Belgian Prime Minister, was the honoured guest. Mr. Eden was primed for a great occasion. Something more than stuffed shirt oratory was to be thrown off the Ministerial bosom. How much, you can gather from the opening remark. "There is, I believe," quoth the ineffable Anthony, "no greater service by our country to the cause of peace than clarity."

Can you beat it? For weeks, months and years the whole British people, their Press and their politicians have bawled till their bellies ached for some clear and considered statement of foreign policy by the Government, for years, months and weeks, Mr. Baldwin and his colleagues have wriggled and twisted and bluffed and fibbed, dodging this issue, suppressing the truth about that and declaring that their lips are sealed about 'tother, and Mr. Anthony Eden has the immortal cheek to get up and talk about clarity!

THE SAME OLD TWADDLE

And what is this precious clarity? **WHY, NOTHING MORE NOR LESS THAN THE DEAR OLD THREADBARE TWADDLE ABOUT GOING TO BELGIUM'S ASSISTANCE IF SHE IS THE VICTIM OF "UNPROVOKED AGGRESSION."** Did M. Van Zeeland clap his hands in astonished delight, or did he say "But damn it, Eden, you've promised to come to the rescue of every country under the sun if it is the victim of unprovoked aggression. You keep on saying that Britain is bound to do so by her signature to the League of Nations Covenant. But don't we all know that by the time you've appointed a Royal Commission or a Committee of the Whole House or a sub-sub-committee of the League of Nations to decide whose aggression it really was and whether it was unprovoked, contributory or with knobs, the worst will be over and your frontier will be back to the English Channel?"

Well, M. Van Zeeland did not say that because it was a public lunch, but you can bet he thought it. You can bet, too, that he thinks, though he would hate to say so, that neither the bad Red company that France keeps nor the dangerous chatterboxes that Britain entrusts with her international business are going to pull Belgium into the soup if Belgium can keep out of it.

Fortunately at any rate from M. Van Zeeland's point of view, it is rather unimportant at the moment. It is not over Belgium's back fence that the big, quarrelsome nations are shaking their leg-of-mutton fists under each others' noses and saying "Do'ee zmall that, mister!" The major unpleasanties are still being exchanged by

Germany and Russia, and the scene of interest shifts from the Mediterranean to Berlin where Japan, another country that intelligently regards Moscow as poison, has just signed an anti-Communist pact with Berlin. Much could be said about that pact, but the most noticeable thing about it has been the way in which our own Reds, Pinks, Pacifists and Pole-Squatters made donkeys of themselves over it. The moment it was rumoured that some sort of German-Japanese agreement was in the air, public pole-squatter No. 1 (better known as *The Times*), taking it for granted that the projected alliance was a political one, came out with a full-dress leader denouncing the thing in no uncertain terms. When it turned out that the agreement made no mention of the U.S.S.R., but merely recorded the high contracting parties' intention to help each other to swat the Comintern and all its works, the poor *Times* had to sing small. Lamely conceding that the agreement "was not so formidable as it had been led to expect," the Thunderer hastily turned off the fortissimo acrimonioso and muttered something about it being "slightly ridiculous" and "unnecessary."

As nearly every country in the world has had a taste of the Comintern's revolutionary activities—many of them, like Hungary and Italy and Germany and China and Finland, a very nasty taste indeed and others, including South Africa and the United States and the Irish Free State, enough to make them determined not to have any more, "unnecessary" hardly seems *not juste*. **SENSIBLE AND PATRIOTIC ENGLISH PEOPLE ARE CONVINCED THAT TO COMBAT COMMUNISM TOOTH AND NAIL IS JUST ABOUT THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IN THE WORLD. CAN ANYBODY WHO IS NOT HALF A COMMUNIST HIMSELF WITNESS THE TRAGEDY OF SPAIN AND NOT BE CONVINCED OF IT?**

The wonder is that our own poltroon Government has not the courage to say to Germany, Italy, and Japan: "**WE ARE WITH YOU AGAINST COMMUNISM AND AS LONG AS SOVIET RUSSIA BUSIES ITSELF SPREADING COMMUNIST POISON THROUGHOUT THE WORLD WE ARE AGAINST SOVIET RUSSIA.**"

Look Heavenward, Angel

By Hamadryad

"It is a universal realisation that the arbitrament of brute force belongs to the animal creation and that the whole effect of civilisation should be to raise ourselves above the brute beasts."—

MR. ANTHONY EDEN.

That men shall battle with tooth and claw
Is Nature's inescapable law,
And whether we like it or whether we hate it,
Nothing we do will ever abate it.
Whether he's covered with hair and thwacks
His foe with a club or a flinty axe,
Or bombs him as civilised people do,
And gases his wife and children too,
Whether for plunder he draws the sword
Or couches his lance in the name of the Lord,
Whether he fights for his kith and kin,
To save his pride or to save his skin
Or—this is his quaintest excuse by far—
To fashion a world where there's no more war,
Man is a quarrelsome, low-browed chap
Who never yet shrank from an honest scrap.

War—'twas an easier business then—
Was once an affair between gentlemen.
The knight sailed forth in his armour dight
To settle the hash of some other knight,
And if either or both of them got knocked out
It wasn't a thing to be worried about.
Even warfare, when wars began,
Was mostly a matter of man to man.
The soldier got on with the job in hand,
Then packed off home to his native land,
While the fellow who stayed at home and toiled
Wasn't, save once in a while, embroiled.

War is a different thing to-day:
Millions of young lives thrown away,
Billions of money sent down the drain,

For reasons seldom or never plain.
Brave men die by the thousand score
Who never quite know what they're fighting for.
Women and children are bombed and gassed
Till the Devil confesses himself outclassed,
And cries, as the burned homes crackle and hiss,
"Hell! Why it's nothing compared to this."
But still man quarrels and thirsts for blood,
Wastes his treasure and dies in the mud,
And does the most bestial things he can
To his equally truculent fellow man,
Still, at the slightest provocation,
Nation flies at the throat of nation,
And spends more money and sheds fresh gore
When it hasn't yet paid for the one before.

Someday, maybe, mankind will get
Weary of fighting, but not just yet;
Maybe—and really there's not much room
For doubt—he'll go on till the crack of doom.
But whether or not in future days
He'll mend his habits and change his ways,
Let's cut out these loud, hypocritical hoots
About leaving force to the poor dumb brutes
Who'd blush to their ears if they only knew
A tithe of the beastliness man can do.
If warfare's a thing to which nations cling
Howe'er they pretend to denounce the thing,
And, alike to paci—and mailed—fist,
Fighting's a thing that they can't resist,
Let's frankly acknowledge the fools we are,
And tie the world up so it *can't* make war.

The Writing on the Wall

By KIM

DO not let us blind our eyes to the meaning of the new German-Japanese pact, which follows closely on the heels of the Italo-German agreement to stand together for the purpose of combating Communism, for it indicates in reality an agreement between the three most powerfully armed nations in the world.

Its intention is to eradicate Communism and all that it stands for. It represents the defence of a stable world and the continuance of a civilisation

being done in this country, until such time as it has a nation in its grip like Spain, when it betrays itself in all its nakedness and barbarism.

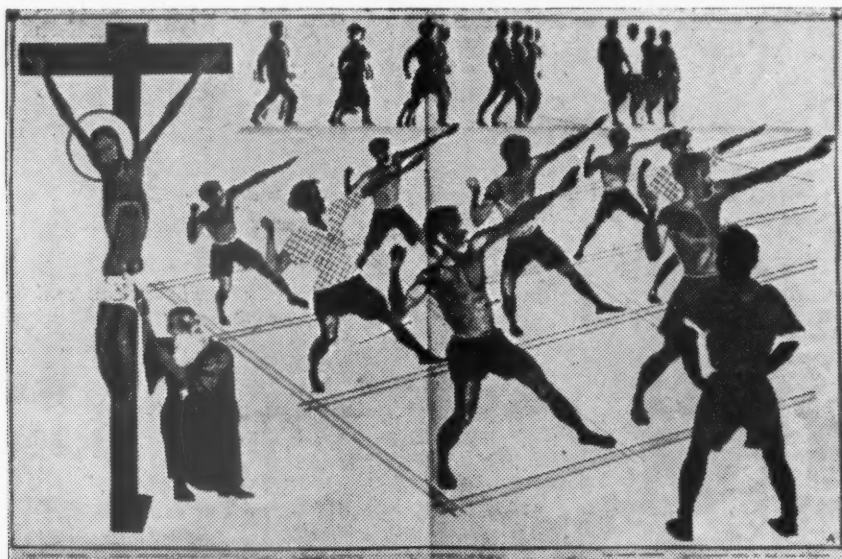
SPAIN, IN FACT, WAS MARKED DOWN AS ONE OF "THE SUBSIDIARY SOVIETS," WITH UTTER DESTRUCTION OF FREEDOM, TO BE BROUGHT ABOUT AS PART OF "AN EMBRACING AND BLOOD-SOAKED REALITY."

The world now is faced with the fact that Germany and Italy are not going to permit it in Western Europe. They do not intend to see a Communistic Spain in the west under the ægis of Moscow, and, whilst they believe that Spain amid all the welter of bloodshed will recover her soul, if Moscow goes a little too far in her reckless support of the Madrid and Catalanian anarchists, they will intervene. Their intervention might very well lead to war with Russia, easily come to pass if, say, a Russian ship carrying arms and probably sailing under false colours, were seized by Italy or Germany. The check on Russia lies in the fact that, despite all her bravado and boasting,

and exportation of hot-air, Germany and Italy and now Japan present a formidable obstacle. She would no doubt do her best to embroil France as well as Czecho-Slovakia on her side, **AND, BY APPEALING TO THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS, DRAW GREAT BRITAIN INTO THE QUARREL.**

THE EDEN TOUCH

It seems unthinkable that the British nation, cool-headed and not prone to mix themselves up with other people's quarrels, should find themselves in such a predicament. Yet such is the effect of the diplomacy of Mr. Anthony Eden, who begins to show signs of trembling at the knees. That Moscow's wicked intrigues in Spain, which led to the civil war, her barbarities, her ugly atheism which not only disinters the bodies of priests and nuns but defaces sacred monuments—



IN GODLESS RUSSIA
Millions of copies of this poster have been distributed. It depicts a priest calling in vain upon young Reds to return to Christ.

which it has been the boast of Moscow to destroy ever since it overthrew Russia and imposed its creed of war, murder, annihilation and Godlessness. The Moscow creed, which guides Stalin, Litvinoff and all the leaders of world-revolution, is described by *Pravda*, the official Moscow organ, in these words:

The object is the erection of one world Soviet republic, consisting of subsidiary Soviet republics, set in what had once been the national countries of the former world of free individuals and free nations . . . The world nature of our programme is not mere talk but an embracing and blood-soaked reality. . . Our ultimate aim is a world-wide Communism, our fighting preparations are for world-revolution, for the conquest of power on a world-wide scale, and the establishment of a world proletarian dictatorship.

That is a brutal and blunt enough exposition of Soviet aims, and requires no elaboration to explain that this Moscow devilry is essentially a creed of war waged secretly and underground, as is

so great is her hatred of the precepts of Christianity—could lead to a situation where this country would be forced by the Government's commitments to take up arms to assist Russia of all countries, is fantastic beyond all measure.

Yet France, in a delicate situation, Bolshevised to an alarming extent, might well be drawn in under her Soviet Pact, and we in turn by certain guarantees given to France. A sudden crisis would arise in London, the Cabinet sit for hours at a time, and before the nation had realised where their apathy and trust in Baldwin and Eden had taken them, we should find ourselves drawn into the vortex, totally unprepared and half-armed. **IT WOULD BE THEN TOO LATE TO WITHDRAW. WE SHOULD HAVE A REPETITION OF 1914, BUT FAR, FAR WORSE.**

Let us look on a brighter side. It is totally unnecessary for this to happen. We need not be drawn into the net. In the forthcoming war between Nationalism and Communism the nation can choose which side it prefers. Herr Hitler has shown us constant and friendly demonstrations, as has Signor Mussolini, although it must be said they have both suffered great provocation from Mr. Eden. The German-Japanese pact, not against the U.S.S.R. but the Comintern, invites all other nations to join it in opposition to militant Communism. It is expressly stated that neither directly nor indirectly does it aim at British interests.

STUPID OBSTINACY

Mussolini is still doing everything to come to a friendly arrangement with us in the Mediterranean, and the only obstruction to a new understanding is the refusal of the British Government to recognise the *fait accompli* in Abyssinia, surely a childish and stupid piece of obstinacy at this date!

Dust has been thrown in the eyes of the people by talk of driving a wedge between Britain and France, but the real wedge was driven by Litvinoff between Britain and Italy—he concentrated on it for two years, and his great hope was to precipitate the two nations into a war. What Germany and Italy wish to do is to keep Bolshevism out of the West. They wish to chain and encircle the evil Dragon and force him to keep to his own domains and not be allowed to corrupt the West with this foul gospel of Marxism any longer.

France is quite free to enter into such a pact if she desires, and there is this to be said for the French nation, that since she has seen the price Madrid and Catalonia and other parts have had to pay she has begun to recoil from Bolshevism.

BALDWIN'S ATTITUDE

Mr. Baldwin told Herr von Ribbentrop last week that he would not join a League to smash Communism. That has been interpreted as ranging himself against the formidable trio of Germany-Italy-Japan. It is so interpreted because **THE PRESENT GOVERNMENT HAVE SHOWN LEANINGS TOWARDS THE COMMUNISTS AND ANIMOSITY TOWARDS THE NATIONAL-LED STATES.**

The Government attitude towards General Franco,



IN SPAIN
Mummified bodies of members of religious orders, disinterred and exposed on the steps of the churches by the Spanish Reds.

if correct, is strictly reserved and rather too much like a dog bristling and growling, which is to say that it is not friendly. The reason for it all is that Mr. Baldwin and all his Government are under the heel of the International financiers in every vital matter, as the new Argentine pact proves.

The Internationalists are anti-Christian. Britain, a Christian land, is being jeopardised and in grave danger of being ranged with the forces of atheism and Communism, unless a strong stand is taken by the people.

THEY WANT TO REALISE THE TRUTH WHICH UNHAPPILY MOST OF THE PRESS AND A GOOD MANY LEADERS OF THE CHURCH ARE DOING THEIR BEST TO PREVENT.

Until the nation awakens from its lethargy and faces the dreadful menace of Bolshevism, England and the Empire stand in danger of destruction.

Carson—The Ardent Patriot

By Sir Michael O'Dwyer

IN these days when our political leaders pride themselves on having successfully hidden from the nation for two years the imminent peril to our national security, and our statesmen delude the people into believing that we shall find security behind a sham—the present League of Nations—it is refreshing to look back on the career of Edward Carson, a man who was a real leader and a genuine statesman.

We have a vivid, accurate and masterly picture of the man and his public career from the eve of the Great War to his death in 1935 in the final volume of his biography by Mr. Ian Colvin (Victor Gollancz, 16s.), which has just been published and of which it can be truly said that the man was fortunate in his biographer and the biographer in his subject.

We are shown Carson at the zenith of his great career as an unequalled advocate, a great statesman filling the highest office and as a Lord Justice of Appeal. Throughout those critical years we always find the same man, free from all taint of intrigue and personal ambition, the ardent patriot endowed with courage and vision, never forsaking a cause nor betraying a colleague or a principle. **OF HOW FEW OF THOSE WHO WERE IN THE FOREFRONT OF POLITICS DURING THE SAME PERIOD CAN THAT BE SAID?**

Carson as a prominent member of the Unionist opposition was one of those who prevailed upon the vacillating Asquith Government in August, 1914, to honour our pledges to France and Belgium.

VISION AND COURAGE

He then, as the Ulster leader, showed a noble patriotism in persuading the Ulster Covenanters, raised and armed to resist Home Rule and maintain the Union, to offer their services for the War, in which as the 36th Division they fought as heroes. John Redmond, with equal patriotism, which Carson was not slow to acknowledge, made a gallant effort to use the National Volunteers of the South for the service of the Empire, but, owing to internal dissensions and the refusal of the War Office to enrol them as a separate division, Redmond failed where Carson succeeded.

In June, 1915, Carson was appointed Attorney-General with a seat in the Coalition War Cabinet. He found that body without a policy and a leader—for Asquith, with all his intellectual ability, lacked decision in a crisis—and Carson, who disapproved of the Dardanelles adventure and the failure to support Serbia, resigned in September, 1915. As his biographer says, he entered the Coalition with reluctance and left it without regret.

Before he resigned, the lack of men for the Western Front, which gave the German propagandists occasion for the sneer "the Germans will

fight till the last German, the British till the last Frenchman," had forced to the front the question of conscription.

In the Cabinet there was the usual indecision, "Mr. Asquith balanced and temporised; he deferred and he delayed . . . He took into account Liberal opinion, Irish opinion, Trade Union opinion, and laboured to reconcile them to the inevitable."

The description would fit a more recent Prime Minister.

Even Lord Kitchener hesitated. Not so Carson, who swept aside Kitchener's objection that "the Trades Unions will never consent" with the remark, "*Leave that to us. . . I know this nation; whatever you say you want, it will give.*"

HOW RIGHT HE WAS! BUT WHAT A PITY THAT THE STATESMEN OF TO-DAY HAVE NOT THE SAME VISION, AND HAVE TO CLOAK THEIR FAILURE TO READ AND TO LEAD THE NATION IN A CRISIS BY CONFESSIONS OF "APPALLING FRANKNESS." That conscription was at last enforced, though a year after it was due, was mainly due to Carson's efforts.

THE NATION FIRST

When the Asquith Government fell in December, 1916, Carson was in the running for Prime Minister. Even Mr. Lloyd George, who was the chief agent in bringing that Government down and was fully justified in so doing, for Asquith could never have won the War, would have been willing to serve under Carson.

The latter, who always put the public interest before his own, supported Bonar Law as the Conservative leader, and when Bonar Law stood down in favour of Lloyd George, who as Minister of War had shown his determination to win the War, Carson supported him, and in December, 1916, having refused the Lord Chancellorship, was appointed First Lord of the Admiralty. That post he held till July, 1917, when Sir Eric Geddes took his place, and he was moved to "a more exalted and powerful position in the War Directorate (inner Cabinet)."

Opinions may differ as to his work at the Admiralty. But no one can deny that he inspired trust and won the confidence of the Navy as a whole. No doubt this was in a measure due to his early declaration, viz.: "I do not intend to become an amateur in naval tactics or strategy." He wisely left that to men with the necessary training and experience. The Prime Minister had other views, and therefore decided "to put someone in charge (of the Navy) who would force his will upon his subordinates," i.e., override the experts.

As a member of the Supreme War Council, Carson had ample scope for his energies. But all

this time intrigue was rife; Press criticism of public men saddled with the heaviest responsibilities was unbridled; even Lord Milner, as Secretary of State for War, came under the lash of Lord Northcliffe, the Press dictator and Director of Propaganda. Carson's defence of Milner and slashing counter-attack on Northcliffe are historic (p. 366), but space does not allow of their quotation. Milner's acknowledgement brings out two of Carson's most prominent qualities. He wrote, **"YOU ARE NEVER IN FEAR OF ANYBODY AND YOU ARE AT ALL TIMES A MOST LOYAL FRIEND."**

In January, 1918, when it was clear that the Irish Convention, presided over by Sir Horace Plunkett, was unable to find any solution that would satisfy both Ulster and the South, Carson resigned from the Government so as to be free to fulfil his obligations as the Ulster leader and also to avoid embarrassing the Government on whom lay the final responsibility. Both reasons display his high sense of duty and of honour.

Ulster had the first place in his heart and, if he could not save the Union, he determined at least to save Ulster—for the Union, and he succeeded.

It would be futile now to stir up the dead embers of the Irish controversy. Mr. Colvin's narrative leads one, with unerring accuracy, through all the mazes of that tangled and sordid story, creditable neither to English nor to Irish politicians (with a few exceptions such as Carson and Redmond who, though differing in their policies, had much in common).

ONLY TWO POLICIES

Carson at Belfast on 12th July, 1919, went straight to the root of the controversy when he said "There are only two policies before the country—one is the maintenance of the Union and loyalty to the King, and the other is—God save the mark—an Irish Republic with your hats off to the President, Mr. de Valera." Mr. de Valera, who, to do him justice, has never concealed his intentions, promptly confirmed this by saying: "I agree with Sir Edward Carson that there is nothing between Union and separation." He has since done all he can to prove that this is so!

And yet the English Press and politicians attacked Carson as a dangerous extremist for speaking the truth. They talked of safeguards; Carson retorted on the 18th June, 1918, in the Commons, "We have always told you your reservations and your safeguards were not worth the paper they were written upon."

The event has again proved him correct and it may be noted here that in 1933 he made a similar comment on the "Safeguards" in the India Bill and here, too, history will probably prove him right. It fell to Lord Curzon, the former champion of Imperialism, to move the acceptance of the Irish Treaty of the 6th December, 1921, in the Lords. Carson fiercely replied, "Is it necessary that because a man turns his coat he should divest himself of every particle of his raiment?"

Though the leader, up to 1921, of the Ulster Unionists—of whom the Orange Lodges were the strongest support—and an earnest Protestant, Carson was no bigot. His parting advice to Ulster



Lord (then Sir Edward) Carson making his speech to the Ulster Volunteers during the 1914 trouble.

on resigning the leadership to Sir James Craig, the head of the new Ulster Government, was, "From the outset, let them see that the Catholic minority has nothing to fear from the Protestant majority. Let them take care to win all that was best among those who had been opposed to them in the past; while maintaining their own religion, let them give the same rights to the religion of their neighbours."

The writer of this article can confirm the sincerity of this advice, for Lord Carson said to him that though he regarded the future of Southern Ireland with deep concern, he thought **THE GREATEST BULWARK AGAINST ANARCHY WAS THE PEOPLE'S ADHERENCE TO THEIR FAITH.**

A word must be said to show that Carson, as far back as November, 1918, had no illusions about the League of Nations.

He said at the Cannon Street Hotel, "When you have arrived at a scheme which enables you to put your hand on your heart and say you would be safe without the British Navy, then indeed you will have evolved a scheme for the League of Nations."

Is it vain to hope that another Carson may arise in our hour of need with the same courage, vision, patriotism, eloquence and love of justice and truth? **BUT, BE THAT AS IT MAY, THE PUBLIC OF TO-DAY IS UNDER AN IMMENSE DEBT TO MR. COLVIN FOR HIS FAITHFUL AND SPLENDID PORTRAIT OF ONE OF THE GREATEST MEN OF OUR TIME.**

THE CRUSADE AGAINST COMMUNISM

By Meriel Buchanan

THE British Government has surpassed itself in its cool and frigid, not to say suspicious, reception of the Anti-Red Pact formed by Germany and Japan, and seems more than ever determined to encourage and precipitate the ruin of England.

It has been announced that the British Government regard the crusade against Communism with the strongest disapproval, as calculated to aggravate to a greater degree the international situation; apparently they do not believe that the British

whose will it is to destroy Europe and bring about a rule of terror and annihilation and despair.

"There is no danger of Communism in England." How often must we hear that parrot cry repeated in spite of the fact that Communism is regarded as a danger? **AND YET FOR THOSE WHO HAVE EYES TO SEE, THERE ARE SIGNS EVERYWHERE OF INCREASING DISINTEGRATION AND THE TRAIL OF THE PLAGUE IS ONLY TOO CLEARLY VISIBLE.** A few—unhappily a very few—people realise the danger, a few know the extent to which the subtle, insidious propaganda is being carried out in our very midst; still fewer, like Lady Houston, have the courage to put their knowledge into words and broadcast their warning by every possible means to the people of England.

But are these warnings ever heeded? Is any action taken? Does the Government pay any attention or even examine the policy which is slowly but surely driving England along the road to the unfathomable pit of destruction?

MONEY FOR RUSSIA

In spite of the warnings which have been given, and the knowledge which surely must be theirs, the Government continue to encourage Soviet Russia, to grant her large loans on very insecure security to support Red propaganda, and all this in spite of the fact that Russia owes this country the most colossal sums which they never have attempted to pay and which they never mean to pay. At the same time the Government never miss an opportunity of deriding and insulting Hitler and Mussolini, and **STEADILY REFUSE EVERY OFFER OF FRIENDSHIP AND CO-OPERATION MADE BY THESE TWO OUTSTANDING MEN, WHO HAVE SEEN THEIR RESPECTIVE COUNTRIES MENACED BY COMMUNISM BUT HAVE DRIVEN THIS PESTILENT AND POISONOUS PLAGUE OUT OF THEIR LANDS.**

We are ready to accept the Soviet's guarantee of good faith, we shut our eyes to the fact that the loan of £10,000,000 which we recently granted them is being spent on Red and Communist propaganda in this country and in giving arms to the



The British Government regard the crusade against Communism with the strongest disapproval. The picture shows a Communist meeting held in Trafalgar-square to raise funds for the Spanish Reds.

nation is in any way menaced by Communist intrigue and propaganda; they are blandly assured that their policy of blind subservience to the Soviet is the only right and possible policy; they are determined that England shall be aligned against those nations who are fighting to preserve order and civilisation, and choose rather to align themselves with those powers of evil and darkness

Spanish Red, and yet we continue to doubt Hitler's words, we laugh and sneer at his crusade against Communism and pretend to see in it ulterior motives for personal aggrandisement.

By our weak, futile and uncertain policy we are responsible for Italy, Germany and Japan lining up on one side while we have isolated ourselves on the side of France and her Communist-driven Government, and in doing so bind ourselves even more tightly with the fetters of Soviet Russia, **THE CHAINS OF RUIN AND DISGRACE AND ULTIMATE SERVITUDE TO AN IRON TYRANNY THAT WILL FOR EVER ROB US OF OUR MUCH-VAUNTED DEMOCRACY.**

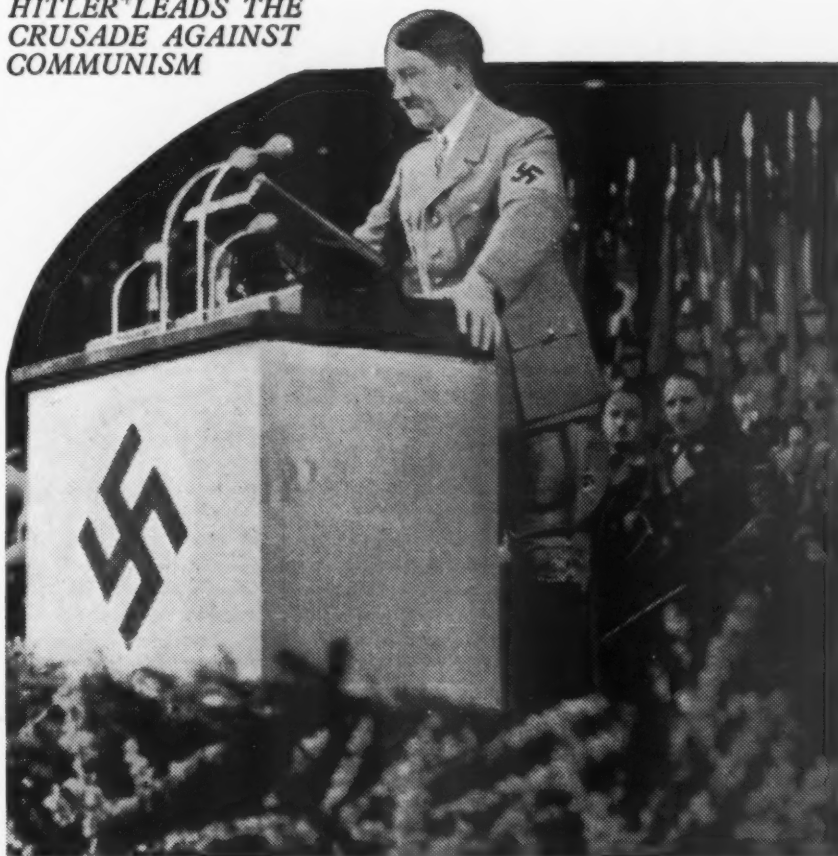
Day after day our Government, our radio, and certain sections of the Press hurl their insults and ridicule at Hitler and Mussolini; day after day we still further alienate Germany and Italy, whose co-operation in the inevitable struggle with the destructive forces of Communism is so vitally and urgently necessary, whose armies should be fighting with us shoulder to shoulder against the common enemy of Christianity and mankind.

If we allow the Government to continue this suicidal policy, we may find ourselves fighting in opposite camps, in a war that will decide the fate of Europe, that will be fought on the one side under the banner of Christ (please note, Bishops) for Humanity, Civilisation and Freedom, and on the other for destruction, for disintegration and the propagation of the Godless teachings of the Soviet Union.

The attitude of the Church is quite incomprehensible; the Bishops appear to associate themselves with those whose creed is in direct opposition to all the tenets of the Christian Church; they express sympathy for those who are guilty of sacrilege and murder in its worst form, and ask not only for our prayers but for our financial help to support these foul criminals in their fell practices.

OUR ENEMIES WILL NOT ONLY BE THE FOREIGN ARMIES ARRAYED

HITLER LEADS THE CRUSADE AGAINST COMMUNISM



AGAINST US BUT THE FORCES OF MISRULE, OF SEDITION AND MUTINY IN OUR MIDST; for then we shall see how the secret propaganda which we have scoffed at and held of no account has done its work; then the people of England will realise how they have been duped by the blind and criminal policy of these men who have so unhappily been elected to govern us at the present time.

And when the members of our present Government see the barricades erected in the London streets, when they hear the rattle of machine guns and the spatter of bullets and the cries of their fellow-countrymen, then they may think of the day when they derided Hitler's crusade, when they refused his offer of help and co-operation and declared scornfully that the menace of Communism did not exist in England.

Have they not had ample and sufficient warning of this menace? Do they not know what happened in the East End of London only a few weeks ago? Did they not see and hear those crowds who surged past Hyde Park Corner with uplifted fists, singing the Communist International? Have they not heard of the Mass Meeting at the Albert Hall on November 29th, demanding support for the Spanish Reds? It is time now that our voices should be uplifted in protest against this poisonous plague Communism, for if not we shall soon be compelled for ever to hold our peace.

Franco's Right to Blockade

By Periscope

NOTHING has for many a long day set the cat among the pigeons of Whitehall with such effectiveness as General Franco's threat to institute a blockade of the eastern coasts of Spain—those coasts which remain under the nominal control of the Madrid Government and are being freely used as dumping grounds for war material by Soviet Russia and all the other forces of world chaos.

And nothing has given the British public a clearer insight into the ragged methods of the bedraggled Government which calls itself "National."

One must concede that General Franco faced them with a poser. Here was a **NATIONAL** leader, leading his people to freedom from the Red Curse, who had the temerity to tell a British Government that he proposed to use strong measures. And in England there was a "National" Government who, while professing nationalism upon platforms up and down the country, never ceased to truckle to Red Russia.

Faced with the dilemma, Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Eden ran true to form. They made a futile attempt to make the best of both sides of the question. There was much high-faluting talk of international law and the rest, and supporters of the Government trotted out some of the choicest clichés which have ever soiled the diplomacy of Great Britain.

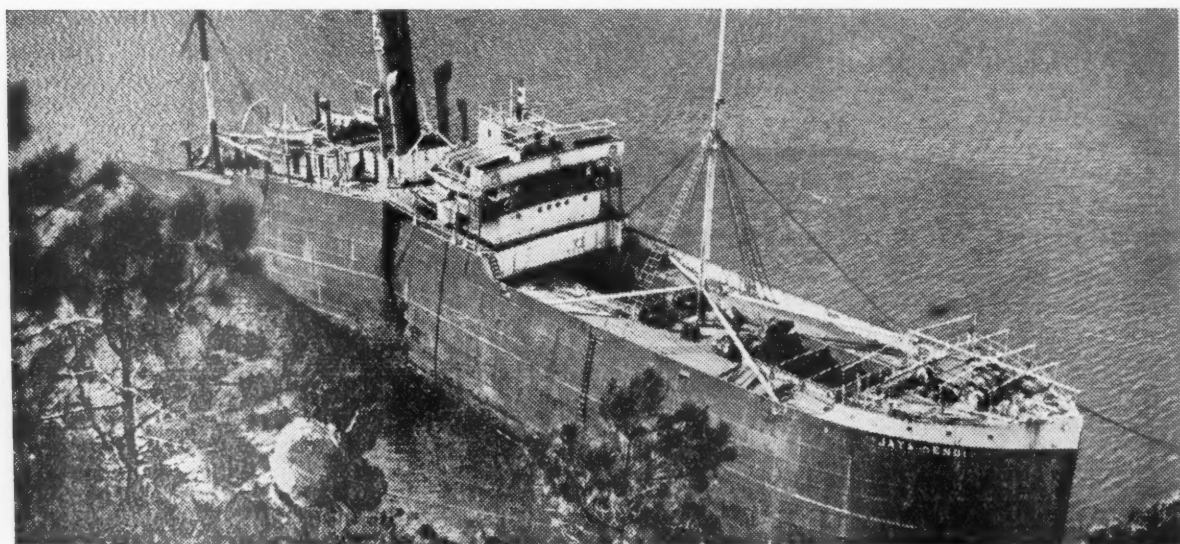
Let us examine the facts and their relation to this much vaunted international law.

It was the question of blockade which was at issue. International law states quite definitely

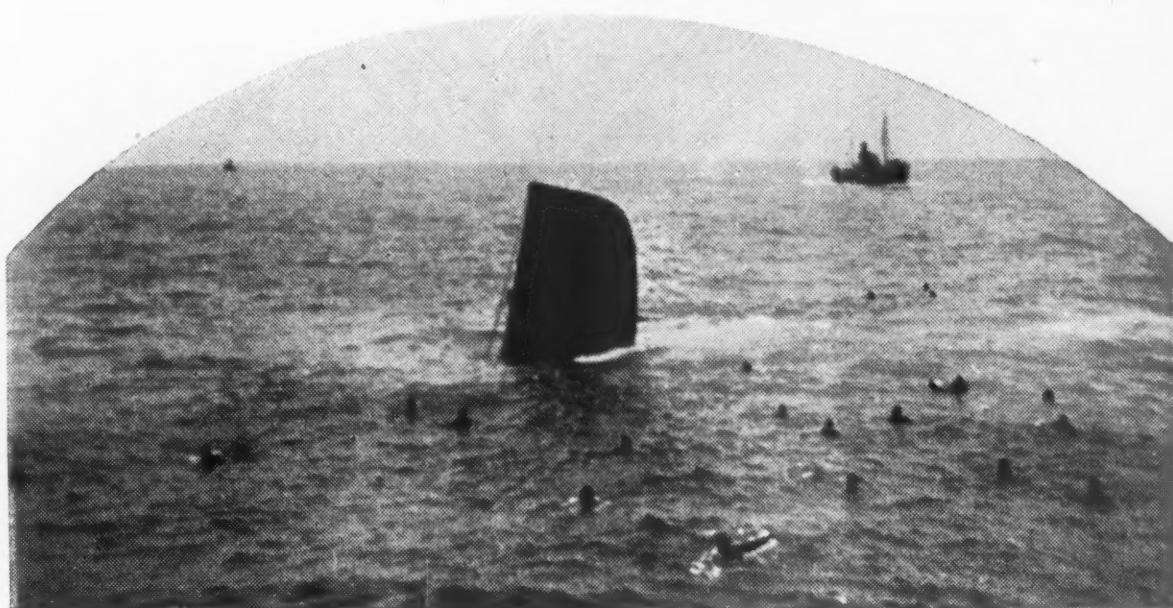
that the right of blockade is one of the rights of a belligerent. Naturally, the right of blockade must be conceded if there is to be a true blockade, for otherwise its operation could lead to nothing but endless friction and "incidents" with neutrals.

Thus the first question to be determined was whether the rights of belligerents belonged to General Franco. The conferring of these rights would have involved recognition of the existence of a war to which the British Government, **ALBEIT THEIR WARSHIPS HAVE BEEN OCCUPIED IN SAVING LIVES FOR NEARLY SIX MONTHS, PERSISTS IN TURNING A BLIND EYE.** To recognise the Spanish Civil War as a war would involve recognition of both sides as belligerents. And the recognition of General Franco as a belligerent would undoubtedly have caused considerable annoyance to Soviet Russia and Socialist France.

Therefore the British Government shied away from such a recognition. And in so doing they have given extremely bad service to British interests abroad, and particularly in the Mediterranean. Several months ago the men on the spot, both of the naval and the diplomatic service, made it clear to Whitehall that British interests would be seriously jeopardised if the government of General Franco at Burgos was not recognised at the earliest possible moment. But Whitehall tossed the papers into a filing basket, interviewed the Soviet Ambassador, and allowed Italy and Germany to take the lead. Then, like a gang of sulky small boys, they refused to follow suit. **THAT WAS ONE OF M. MAISKY'S**



Reds attempted to "blockade" the harbour of Pasages St. Juan by dynamiting this 4,000 ton steamer. It was done so badly that the harbour is still open.



One of the most sensational pictures of the Civil War—the sinking of the Red submarine B.6 off the North coast of Spain. “The only Red submarine which came within range of a surface ship was sunk,” says “Periscope.”

GREATEST TRIUMPHS, FOR IT HAS NOT ONLY ENDANGERED BRITISH INTERESTS, BUT HAS DRAGGED BRITISH PRESTIGE IN THE MUD.

In defending the attitude of the Government in refusing to confer belligerent rights upon General Franco, and thereby refusing to legalise his threatened blockade, supporters of the British Government have quoted from international law and pointed to the fact that, even if belligerent rights were granted, no blockade is legal unless it can be made effective. They pointed to what they thought was the relative strength of the naval forces of General Franco and the Reds, and drew the conclusion that General Franco's threatened blockade could never be made effective.

USELESS RED FLEET

In this they were completely wrong. They talked of cruisers at Cartagena, of destroyers at Valencia, of submarines at Minorca, and stated categorically that General Franco's ships could not maintain a blockade in face of these forces.

But, stripped of all fiction and the erroneous impression which is bound to arise from materialistic and narrow study of statistical tables, the facts are very different. Materially and numerically, the Red fleet is the stronger. But this is only on paper. It is known that the crews of the Red warships murdered their officers, and that the majority of them were thereupon deprived of mobility because none of their raggle-taggle crews could navigate them. It is known that a number of Russian officers have joined up with the Red Spanish naval forces. **BUT EXPERIENCE SHOWS THAT THE RUSSIAN NAVAL OFFICER IS ALMOST AS INCOMPETENT AS A RED SPANISH SAILOR. AND THIS IS BORNE OUT BY THE FACT THAT THE RED SPANISH WARSHIPS HAVE DONE PRECISELY NOTHING.**

For months the Red submarines have been by way of patrolling the Straits of Gibraltar and off the northern coast of Spain. In the patrol of the Straits they have been assisted by modern and powerful destroyers. Throughout this time General Franco's army has had transports plying between Morocco and Spain, his cruisers have operated in the Straits and off the north coast of Spain. And what has been the result? The Red naval forces have achieved precisely nothing. **IN THE NORTH THE ONLY RED SUBMARINE WHICH CAME WITHIN RANGE OF A SURFACE SHIP BELONGING TO THE NATIONALISTS WAS SUNK.** In the Straits one of the Red submarines was disabled by an aircraft bomb so that to this day she is unable to dive. And the only Red warship—the destroyer Ferrandiz—which was unwise enough to come within range of the guns of General Franco's cruisers was sunk.

A SOVIET SYSTEM

From these facts one cannot but draw the conclusion that the Red naval forces are not much to be reckoned with—and this solely because **A SOVIET SYSTEM HAS REPLACED DISCIPLINE, AND CONTROL HAS FALLEN, THROUGH MUTINY AND MURDER, INTO THE HANDS OF MEN IGNORANT OF NAVAL WARFARE.**

But there is yet another factor to be considered. General Franco has at his disposal the cruiser *Canarias*—a new ship which is quite capable of blowing any of the Red ships out of the water. Moreover, the *Baleares*, sister ship to the *Canarias*, which was being completed at Ferrol when the Civil War broke out, is not fit for service.

Faced with these facts there cannot be any doubt of the fact that General Franco is in a position to carry out his threat of a blockade of the eastern coasts of Spain whenever he likes.

THE KING'S REIGN

IN May next, King Edward VIII will be crowned.

To him the nation gladly give their loving allegiance, for they look upon him as the symbol of all that Britain stands for—British power, British justice and the defender of the Christian Faith.

At this time, between his accession and his coronation, his Ministers should be striving their utmost to render to him his realm with everything in it that makes for greatness.

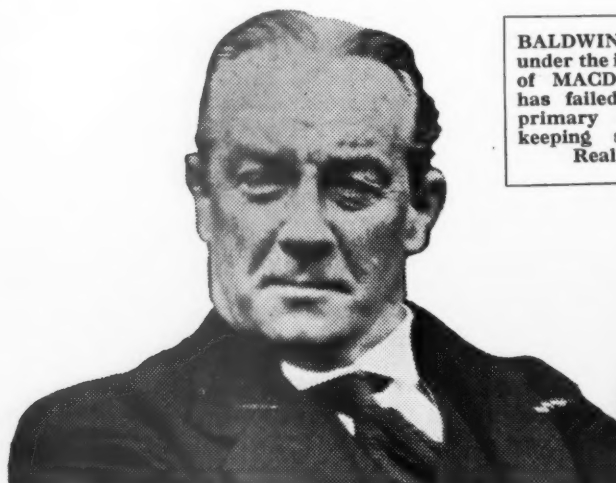
BUT HOW DIFFERENT IS REALITY!

On every side we see signs that not only is the King's Majesty not supported and enhanced, but

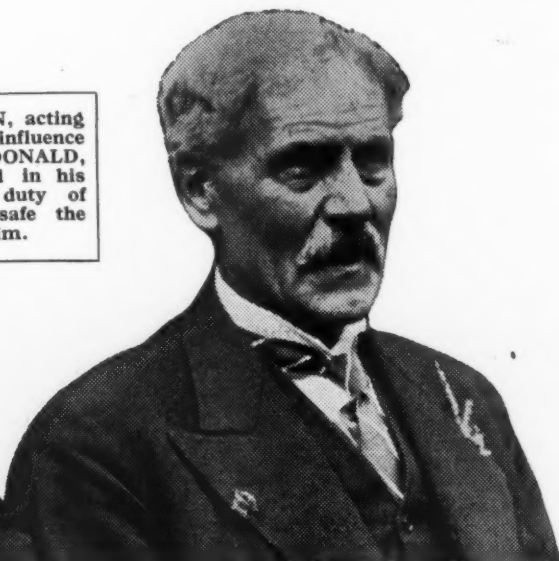
In this division the King's Ministers are dragging the King and his people towards those who have waged a twenty years' war on all Kingship — starting this by the brutal murder of their Tsar and Tsarina and their five beautiful young children, and war on all the traditions by which Britain made herself so greatly honoured and respected. This is the policy of Russia.

AN ALLIANCE WITH RED RUSSIA AND OPPOSITION TO GERMANY AND ITALY'S ATTEMPT TO DESTROY BOL-SHEVISM MEANS THAT THE MONARCHY

By "HISRIC
Historicus



BALDWIN, acting under the influence of MACDONALD, has failed in his primary duty of keeping safe the Realm.



that an attempt is being made to belittle and lower it.

Under the malign influence of Bolshevising Anthony Eden, Ramsay MacDonald and Stanley Baldwin, there is a conspiracy to ally Britain to Russia through Geneva and to put Britain into a thoroughly false opposition to those nations who are determined to defeat the anti-Christian Red. Hate our Bishops are so enamoured of which is the policy of Russia.

GOD OR SATAN?

English men and women must see clearly that the world to-day is dividing between God and Satan—those who worship God and those who make sacrifices to Satan—for the doctrine of Bolshevism is becoming the doctrine of the "National" Government.

IS IN PERIL—THE KING'S MAJESTY IS THREATENED.

But the King is greater in the hearts of his people than any "National" Government, and they had better beware.

It is no longer denied—because it has been self-confessed—that Stanley Baldwin, acting in association with Ramsay MacDonald, has failed in his primary duty of keeping safe the realm of Great Britain.

By a long process of insidious propaganda, the people were doped into a pacifist mood which looked upon self-defence as something that did not concern them.

Baldwin (knowing it all the time) pretended to awake to the imminent and deadly peril into which he had led his countrymen and knowing that others had begun to stir them into apprehen-

ENEMIES

ISRICUS"

sion, he pretended to launch the nation on a campaign of re-armament.

We know from the revelations of Lord Nuffield what a pretence was this "campaign"

—what a business of departmental delay and jealousies and strange appointments among a group of slow-moving ninnies.

WHILE BALDWIN WAS BEING WILLINGLY BEFOOLED BY LITVINOFF, GERMANY AND ITALY, GOVERNED BY TWO MEN WHO LOVE THEIR COUNTRIES, WERE WELL AWARE OF THE DANGERS THAT THREATENED CIVILISATION FROM AN INSOLENT AND ARROGANT RUSSIA—ARMED MIGHTILY AND RUTHLESSLY.

Looking in vain to Britain for support, they have turned to Japan (another friendship senselessly flung away by our Government).

Britain's position now is that she has done everything to offend these strong and powerful nations who offered us their friendship, who will most assuredly and rightly cry, "he who is not with us is against us," and reluctantly and sorrowfully must include Britain with Red Russia's friends.

THE KING'S EXAMPLE

BUT THE KING'S WONDERFUL PERSONALITY AND IMMENSE POPULARITY—displayed in his so human visit to South Wales—**IS FRIGHTENING THE MINISTERS** who, behind the camouflage of the Constitution, in order to keep us tethered to Russian Bolshevism have kept us weak, when their duty was to make us strong.

The Times newspaper—that strange institution which owes its being to American money and is conducted by very dull elderly academic persons—has dared to rebuke the *Daily Mail* for daring to contrast the activity of the King with the lethargy of his Ministers.

THIS ON THE PART OF A PROMINENT ENGLISH NEWSPAPER IS LESE MAJESTE AND NOTHING LESS.

When the Reds of Spain were shaming and murdering the nuns and priests and slaying innocent citizens in appalling fashion, **WHAT PROTEST EMANATED FROM "THE TIMES" ?**



THE KING

Symbol of all that Britain stands for.

It was as silent as the English Bishops—and no silence could be more profound.

With the exception of this paper—the *Daily Mail* and the *Sunday Dispatch* were the only British newspapers which boldly denounced the godless excesses of the Russian-Spanish Reds and spoke forthrightly of their Russian taskmasters.

But *The Times*—silent about priest murder and unrebuking of Red excesses—has the audacity to rebuke a British paper that applauds the anxious and loving energy of the King of England.

WAKE UP, ENGLAND !

IT IS TIME THE PEOPLE REALISED THE TRUTH. IT IS TIME THE AFFRONT TO THE KING'S MAJESTY BY THOSE SUPPOSED TO BE HIS MOST EAGER GUARDIANS WAS STAMPED ON THEIR FOREHEADS AS THE VILE THING IT IS.

While Eden links us to the policy of Litvinoff and affronts the other nations who stand where Britain once used to stand, Baldwin, by ineptitude or worse, leaves us unarmed, and the realm in deadly peril.

ARE THESE MEN THE KING'S FRIENDS OR THE KING'S ENEMIES ?

Lord of The Kennel

By Dan Russell

DUSK descending on the countryside. The tall trees at the roadside stand naked and forlorn. A thin chilling drizzle falls from a lowering sky, drenching to the skin all those unfortunates who are abroad. The hedges loom black and formidable through the gathering gloom. From the ditches comes the incessant gurgle of running water. The road is covered with a film of greasy mud. An evening when even the hardiest would hurry to his cosy fireside.

The cllop of hooves strikes upon the ear. It grows steadily louder and a little cavalcade looms through the dusk. Hounds are returning to kennel. They trot along at a steady seven miles an hour. The Master and his whip have their collars buttoned about their necks and sit hunched in wet misery on their horses. But the hounds do not seem to mind. As gaily as when they started out they trot along with sterns erect and waving.

To the layman they seem all alike but the Master knows them all, knows not only their names but their characters and peculiarities. They, too, know him and love him for they know that he loves them and understands. And although the kennel discipline must needs be stern, it is very seldom that the whip is used; it is enough for an erring hound to know that he has incurred his God's displeasure.

Marquis

In the place of honour by the near foreleg of the Master's horse trots a hound larger than the rest. He is dark in colour with a black muzzle. His head is ugly, for it is large and square. Never by so much as an inch does he move from his position and every now and then he rolls round a savage eye to see if any other approaches too near his coveted spot. But none does approach for none of the pack has the temerity to tackle old Marquis.

They approach the kennel gates and the Master blows the signal on the horn. By the time they arrive the meal of porridge and horseflesh soup is ready and waiting. The two tired men slip from their horses and run the pack into the yard. After a brief inspection of the food the hungry hounds are let in to feed. Jostling and pushing in their eagerness they surround the long wooden trough and gulp up their food.

It is noticeable that old Marquis has a gap on each side of him so that he feeds undisturbed. Not a hound there would dare approach too near him. It happened once that some bumptious youngster forced himself to the veteran's side and began to feed, but hardly had he lowered his muzzle to the trough than a pair of iron jaws fastened on his neck and he was flung to the other side of the shed. A deep-throated, savage growl warned him that next time he need expect no mercy. Humbled he crept away.

The evening meal is done and the hounds sweep out to their yards. The lodge doors are open and

they creep on to their straw covered benches. Slowly and with dignity Marquis strolls behind them. He knows that no matter how late he may arrive his place in the corner will be vacant. No matter how much they may squabble among themselves no one will dare to dispute that corner with him. He is the lord of the kennel.

He had to fight for that position and in the beginning he took many beatings but for years now he has been the master of them all. Only one person does he acknowledge as his lord and that is his Master. Even Tom the whip is afraid of him. Once when they had killed their fox Marquis took possession of the head. Tom tried to take it from him and yelled when the ivory teeth sank into his wrist. Yet when the Master called to him he dropped the mask immediately. When they have to give him a pill it takes the entire kennel staff to do it and then they make themselves scarce. All of them have been bitten by him at one time or another and knowing the strength of that black muzzle they do not intend to give him a second chance.

Baffled Fury

He is an expert at his job. He can find a fox, follow its line and kill it on his own and he has done it more than once. All the pack know that roar of his when he strikes the fox taint and they know that when he speaks there is no error. His bellow of baffled fury when the fox goes to ground can be heard a mile away. He flings himself at the earth and bites and scratches in a frenzy of rage. Only the Master dare approach to drag him away. It would go very hard with anyone else who dared to interfere with him.

Once, quite accidentally, I jostled him at the meet. Like a flash two rows of grinning teeth were bared and a red-rimmed eye glared at me. I hastily made myself scarce. I knew his reputation. It was on that same day that our fox ran into a culvert. The pack bayed outside. After a moment or two the Master noticed that he was missing. "Where's Marquis?" he asked. As if in answer to his question there came a muffled roaring from inside the culvert and Marquis backed out with the dead fox in his jaws.

He is a hard-bitten old fighting man but there is another side to his nature. Last summer a lady walked out with the pack at exercise. While talking to Tom she stumbled and lost her footing. She staggered forward and planted her whole weight on Marquis' forefoot. Tom shivered expecting to hear a savage click as those strong jaws closed. But the great hound merely whimpered and held up his injured foot showing by his whole bearing that he was wrong and was sorry for having got in her way. Savage and tough he may be, a hard case he certainly is, but Marquis, lord of the kennel, is also a gentleman.

Another Eden Fiasco

By Robert Machray

NOT so very long ago it was customary for supporters of the Government, particularly in its Press, to gush over this or that "triumph" of Mr. Anthony Eden at Geneva. It was said that he was a wonderful young man, and one mad enthusiast on the Government benches actually described him as the greatest Foreign Secretary England had had in the last hundred years!!! The ridiculous League of Nations was still the fashion, British foreign policy was still sheet-anchored to it, and pacifism and internationalism still poisoned far too many British minds. For a while Eden was the fashion, too.

Then came the Italian-Abyssinian imbroglio, with Geneva and Eden in a thoroughly minatory mood, threatening Signor Mussolini with Sanctions and what not. It came to a stand-up fight between what was called collective security, as embodied in the League and as sponsored by our wretched Government, and Italian nationalism, patriotic, Army-minded, and resolute. The result, as all the world knows, was the defeat of the League and the exposure of collective security as the worst of shams. British prestige declined with Geneva's failure, and Eden fell from his perch.

At Leamington the other day the Foreign Secretary presented a statement of policy, and, among other things in marked contrast to what he used to say, said that nations could not be expected to incur military obligations except in areas where their vital interests were concerned—which was just another way of admitting that collective security was a sham. In more recent statements, however, he has had the hardihood to reaffirm his and the Government's attachment to the League and collective security, and his and the Government's invincible opposition to the existence of powerful Blocks and Counter-Blocks, that is, great alliances hostile to each other.

The Foundation of Alliances

In our day the foundations on which alliances are built are seen to be shifting before our very eyes. The alliances that were operative in the Great War were similar in most respects to those which had been at work in the Napoleonic and other wars, and could not properly be called "ideological." That term is now used to denote Fascism and Communism, the ideology that informs each of these rival systems of government, and their complete and absolute antagonism—such as was manifested in the Wars of Religion. Never were struggles more bitter or more prolonged, though happily forgotten now or become unimportant.

Between Fascism and Communism the conflict may be said to have just begun; it started before the outbreak of the Spanish War, which, however, brought it well into the open. In the main con-

flict two events of world-wide significance occurred almost simultaneously on Wednesday of last week—November 25, 1936, a date to be remembered. On that day Herr von Ribbentrop signed for Herr Hitler, as his Ambassador at Large, as well as at London, the anti-Communist Pact between Germany and Japan. And on the same day in Moscow Stalin made a speech belauding the Constitution he has bestowed on his miserable people, and boasting that the victory of Communism is assured throughout the world.

Never were two events so close together in more violent contrast, and their implications are simply stupendous and in fact incalculable. It is true that the German-Japanese pact is not directed against Soviet Russia but against the Comintern—the Third International—but it has long been common knowledge that there is no real difference between the two. Nor is there any doubt whether or not the new pact is "meant," it is a practical, not a mere theoretical affair; Germany and Japan mean business.

Russia's "Democracy"

In this article I shall not touch on Stalin's speech except to say that his claim that the Constitution he has set up as democratic is absurd, seeing that under it Communism is declared to be the only system permitted, and that Soviet Russia is thus, in her own way, made as totalitarian as Germany or Italy. The immediately challenging feature of the German-Japanese Pact is that action will be taken by the two Powers to combat the intrigues and other operations of the Comintern not alone in Germany and Japan but *elsewhere*. This opens up a very wide vista, which is further extended by the certainty that Italy will join forces with those two Great Powers.

We are in the presence, then, of a block, practically an alliance, of three of the most strongly-armed Powers of the world who are definitely anti-Communist or anti-Soviet. On her side, Soviet Russia has such support as is afforded her by the pacts of mutual assistance with France and Czecho-Slovakia. There is no mistaking this double grouping, *for it exists*. What is the position of our Government? If it is the case that its foreign policy has been to prevent at all costs a line-up of Fascist and anti-Fascist States, the new pact cuts right across it.

One of the permanent jokes in the high politics of our time has been the conclusion by certain parties of pacts which were declared to be open to others, though it was well known there was not the slightest chance of their signing them. The German-Japanese Pact is open to others, and in this instance others will unquestionably join up. That portends, of course, a strengthening of the Block, and also of the system of alliances. In short, another of Eden's "triumphs!"

Eve In Paris

THE great Parisian art-dealers and amateur collectors, deciding that pictures and *objets d'art* are at present undervalued, decided to send up the prices, and immense sums have lately been obtained for really good specimens. At the Galerie Charpentier 44,000 francs were given for a piece of Vincennes porcelain in the collection of Madame de Polès, which realised two and a quarter millions, the major part of her wonderful possessions having been previously disposed of for twenty-five millions.

This lady who died recently, aged 84, had lived in splendour during prosperous days of the great "bourgeois" Republic. Originally a teacher, as Madame de Polès, she became famous in a certain Parisian world, entertaining lavishly at her Hotel Avenue d'Iéna, spending a fortune with the fashionable *couturiers*. She loved beautiful things, and a friend, the painter Détaillé, guiding her judgment, she collected them. One of the multi-millionaire Menier brothers was her financial adviser, also the strange Baron de Brimond, intimate of the Rothschilds. Acting on their advice she amassed money.

She bore her age amazingly well, retaining traces of her beauty to the last, but became very eccentric, living isolated, carrying on her person priceless jewels, and in her hand-bag rolls of bank-notes. Patroness of the Arts, cultivated, mistress of a delightful Salon, yet outside Society, Madame de Polès represented a type which has no counterpart in present times.

* * *

ENGLISH and French here joined cordially in the American celebrations of Thanksgiving Day.

These commenced with a Mass at the Madeleine, presided over by Cardinal Verdier, Father O'Flynn, Bishop of Nevers, giving an Address. The American Legion held a Banquet in the "Continental," at which the French Under Secretary of State spoke for his Government. Specially interesting was the inauguration of the American library's new home in Rue de Téhéran.

Strangely, the English have never possessed a library of any importance in Paris. America has given hospitality to them, as well as to the French, in her admirably organised Public Library, the only American one existing in Europe. It possesses a fine collection of 80,000 volumes and a staff of qualified librarians.

Present were the American Ambassador, M. Bullitt, M. Yvon Delbos, Minister of Foreign Affairs, Sir George Clerk, the British Ambassador, Comtesse Clara de Chambrun, and many other celebrities.

MANY persons in Paris remember the Duke de Parcent, and deplore his terrible end. When Count de la Cerva, the youth was one of a dozen Spanish Grandees who went through the course at the Lycée Louis-le Grand, and terminated their studies in France. He remained in this country for many years, forming cordial friendships.

The Duke and the Duchess were made prisoners at Avila and taken as hostages to Madrid, together with their young son, but soon the child was removed from their care, and sent to an unknown destination, nor did the distracted parents ever learn what had befallen him. They themselves were shot by the Reds.

Events in Spain have been disastrous for France, accentuating the differences between political parties, at a time when peace is essential if internal affairs are to be regulated. Communist meetings take place, calling on the Government to intervene in the Civil War, cries are heard "A bas le Blocus," "Blum à l'Action," whilst others demand "Thorez au Pouvoir."

Financially, also, France suffers: her investments in Spain represent over thirty milliards (about one third of the Russian loan the Soviets repudiate). French savings have built the railways of the North, and of Andalusia, have carried out works of irrigation, made loans for urban transport, banks, mines, industries of various kinds. It is money, largely lent by the "Petite Epargne," which France will find hard to recover. For this loss she has to thank Moscow, whose propaganda brought about the appalling conditions in the Peninsula. It may render her less tolerant of Russian agitators in her midst.

* * *

NOT the most fervent of M. Charles Maurras' admirers will be more delighted to see that illustrious captive freed, than his gaoler. The Director of "la Santé" is a much worried man at present. Visitors clamour to see the prisoner: gifts arrive hourly, flowers, fruits, delicacies, wines, cushions and soft rugs. These articles are not difficult to dispose of, nor the numerous books and periodicals. What is proving impossible to deal with is M. Maurras' mail, which comes in sackfuls, the unfortunate Director being supposed to open and carefully peruse all letters addressed to his charges, before allowing them to be delivered.

M. Maurras' correspondence comes from many lands, is written in various languages, assumes many forms. There are typescripts in Dutch and Italian, a long address in Latin, while a poem in Provençal may contain a hidden scheme for escape and the Chief be none the wiser. Obviously the Government must provide him with an interpreter, or accept his resignation. Or better still release M. Maurras.

The Soviet Hand in India

By Our Correspondent in India

AT the trial in Cawnpore last October of Sheo Singh, charged under Section 17 of the Criminal Law Amendment Act and Section 18 of the Indian Press Emergency Powers Act, statements of the gravest importance were made by the Government Special Investigation Officer for political crimes, Rai Sahib Tika Ram, concerning the Communist Party of India.

The Rai Sahib, in his evidence, said he had made a special study of the Communist and Terrorist movements in India, and his evidence is of such grave import that it cannot be lightly set aside and forgotten. He said that the Communist Party of India was founded in Cawnpore in 1925, and Cawnpore was specially chosen because of its large industrial population. **THE AIMS AND OBJECTS OF THE PARTY WERE TO ESTABLISH AN INDIAN STATE ON THE MODEL OF THE THIRD INTERNATIONAL AS IT EXISTED IN RUSSIA.**

In 1927 the annual report of the Party was published and it contained a draft of the Party's Constitution. This draft was published in *Imprecor*, a Paris newspaper, was approved by the Third International of the Comintern, and was adopted by the Indian Central Committee—the executive of the Communist Party of India—at Bombay in October, 1934.

Governed by Russia

The Rai Sahib further added that the Communist Party of India was governed by the Comintern. Its object was to abolish Imperialism, i.e., the Government of British India, capitalism and feudalism, and establish a proletarian government by means of armed revolution. Methods of achieving this were discussed in the Party's constitution and other circulars.

The above facts, coming from the Government's Special Officer for the Investigation of Political Crimes in India, **ARE SERIOUS, AND DOUBLY SO BECAUSE THE RAMIFICATIONS OF THE COMMUNIST PARTY OF INDIA ARE WIDESPREAD** and not confined to one province. The Rai Sahib gave evidence of this, as he said that the Party had working under its instructions Provincial Committees and District Committees. They issued their own organ in English, the United Provinces Communist Party one in Hindi, and in Calcutta still another in English.

When Sheo Singh was arrested, copies of a Communist paper were alleged to have been found on him stating that one of the objects of the Communist Party was to combine the scattered groups of Communists in India and to circulate the views of the Party. It was further alleged that unemployed members of the Party were to be given Rs.15/- per month, and provincial secre-

taries were threatened with expulsion if they mentioned the names of legal bodies with whom the Communist Party of India had entered into agreements.

On the face of these revelations, Pundit Jawaharlal Nehru's recent activities and pronouncements are a definite menace.

It is his activities amongst the peasantry and industrial classes that constitute a definite menace to the State. **SOVIET MONEY IS HELPING REVOLUTIONARY ACTIVITY IN INDIA, AND NOW, WITH THE SOVIET JUST OVER THE BORDERS AFTER THE RECENT RUSSIAN-AFGHANISTAN RECIPROCITY, SOVIET MONEY WILL POUR IN ONCE REVOLUTION BEGINS.**

The Government are fully aware of the Russian Hand in India, and tolerance is going dangerously far. The Home Government must also be aware of all these facts, and yet **TEN MILLIONS** of British capital have been given to Russia! Is it to help on the work of destroying the Empire or is it a case of *quos deus vult perdere prius dementat* and their eyes are really holden? One wonders!

Epics of the Prairies

are to be found in the lives of the clergy in Western Canada.

With meagre reduced salaries, amidst daily anxieties, these men face sacrifice and suffering unflinchingly, for the sake of the extension of the Kingdom of God. Some parishes cover an area of over one thousand square miles.

Such heroes are worthy of all possible assistance from church people in the homeland.

Will you strengthen their hands by enabling us to send out greatly increased grants-in-aid?

Contributions should be addressed to [the Secretary.

THE COLONIAL AND CONTINENTAL

CHURCH SOCIETY

9, Serjeants' Inn, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4

**We invite our readers
to write to us express-
ing their views on
matters of current
:: :: interest :: ::**

WHAT OUR R

Correspondents who wish their letters published in the following issue are requested to arrange for them to reach us as early as possible.

An Infamous Bill

SIR,—The Bill to Preserve Public Order is one of the most sinister yet introduced in Parliament. In their desire to suppress certain political organisations the Government forget that, by giving certain undisputed powers to the Chief of Police and the Attorney-General under the Bill, they may encourage partiality. One can visualise a Socialist Government with its own nominees in these offices, completely suppressing any other party machine and any anti-Socialist or anti-Communist Party of which one hopes the Conservative Party is one.

Having been President of the Women's Conservative Association of the Rothwell Division for many years, I would ask anyone who has organised and worked to any extent in a political party to ponder on this extract from the Bill. Clause 2, Section 4.—“Any persons who take part in the control or management of the Association may be found guilty of offences under the Act, by proof of things done or words written, spoken, or published, by persons appearing to be members or adherents to the Association unless it is proved that these persons were not members or adherents.”

All organisations contain members from the opposing parties, and there would not be many in control who could not be prosecuted under that clause because of things done deliberately by these agents.

ALMA M. WILSON.

The Grange, West Meon, Hants.

Baldwin Has Spoken

SIR,—Mr. Baldwin has at last spoken, and what has he told us?

What indeed? How that he, without any sense of shame, has sold his country for place and power, and not only himself, but also those who are in power with him.

Afraid of Pacifism and saying the country was not ready for re-armament, he kept it in a defenceless state in order that he might retain his seat.

What do Englishmen say to this? Will they tolerate it? Surely they have not lost all their Patriotism?

ALPHA.

Norfolk.

The Weakness of Democracy

DEAR MADAM,—

May I express my great admiration for the fight you are putting up for this land of ours, and for your outspoken condemnation of the Reds and their Socialist, Liberal, “Conservative” and Clerical allies.

There was a time when I hoped to see the resurgence of patriotism in the Conservative Party, for which you work so strenuously. That hope faded with the surrender of Ireland and vanished with India.

I believe that the struggle between Communism and its antithesis, Fascism, which is now making itself manifest, will come to a final phase in Britain just as it has done in other countries where “democracy” has, through its flabby politicians, pandered to Bolshevism. In the days of the great Lord Salisbury one could have relied on the Tories to straighten things up. Now that the “National” Government “Conservatives” are many, and the old King and Empire Conservatives are few, the fibre of the Party is rotten and in no condition to stand up to the friction between firmer creeds.

HARRISON WRAY,

London, S.W.20.

The Evil of Eden

DEAR LADY HOUSTON,—

We have been ardent readers of the *Saturday Review* for many years, and much admire your courage in showing up our very dilatory, and in some cases, even dishonest Government.

We especially appreciate your downright language about Anthony Eden. We are mostly in Paris and somehow nearer what happens on the Continent, so realise more what incredible mischief he continues to make and how England's prestige is let down by that confident creature, backed up by Mr. Baldwin.

BEATRICE L. KINGHAM.

*Earley Wood Rise,
Sunninghill, Berks.*

The Man We Can Trust

DEAR MADAM,—

With reference to your grand appeal to His Majesty the King, the following may interest you.

At the time when the India Bill was on the tapis, I mentioned the subject to a mechanic who was doing some work in our house. He agreed with me about that lamentable affair, and said: “I was talking about it with some of my pals, and we decided that if King George would stand up and say ‘I don't want to give up India,’ ninety-nine per cent. of the people would be with him and, the other one per cent. wouldn't matter.”

I think that shows the feeling of the mass of the people in this country, and they would feel just the same about King Edward.

How contented and safe the Empire would be with a man at the head who has no axe to grind, and who loves his people, and is loved and trusted by them.

It is human nature to want someone to look up to, and I cannot believe that even worms could look up to Mr. Baldwin or Mr. MacDonald.

A.W.

Brockenhurst, Hants.

Only One Answer

DEAR LADY HOUSTON,—

Our people worship what Matthew Arnold called “stock notions,” fetishes and catchwords. One of these is the dictum, “There are two sides to every question.” At least one exception to this rule is Bolshevism.

Cannot our imbeciles understand the nature of a Crusade? The Soviet Government has reduced its own country to a condition of anarchy and slavery and is seeking, by methods which have already captured no inconsiderable fraction of the opinion of our unreflecting masses, to reduce all Europe to the same condition.

Is not a Crusade against this poison more worthy even than the mediaeval crusades for the liberation of the Holy Places? For these were at all events in the hands of the Saracens, a highly cultured and religious people, who have the credit in history of respecting religions other than their own in that very Spain which is torn by the present conflict; whereas the present crusade, already vigorously entered upon by the anti-Red Spaniards with the backing of Italy and Germany, is directed, not against the Russian people, but against an oligarchy of assassins who represent the negation of all religion and of all organised government.

OLIVER E. BODDINGTON.

7, Rue Chalgrin, Paris.

READERS THINK

Selling Our Subjects

DEAR LADY HOUSTON,—

There is one question which these unpatriotic, spineless creatures, who talk so glibly about handing over our tropical possessions to other Powers or to the effete League of Hallucinations, find a little difficulty in answering:—How is it proposed to ascertain whether the native inhabitants themselves desire such a change?

Even these disloyalists must be a trifle uneasy at the thought of handing over natives from the Crown willy nilly. In this Territory of Papua the primitive natives are completely ignorant of European affairs, hardly one in ten thousand would have the remotest conception as to the effects of such an eventuality on their lives.

It is ridiculous even to imagine a Commission roaming the swamps and mountains of Papua to ascertain whether recently pacified tribes of head-hunters and cannibals would care to become Germans or Italians. Are not all the lives we have lost and the money we have spent in civilising these savages to be deemed worthy of consideration by these idle theorists and cranks?

I was very pleased to hear a great compliment paid to your Journal by an Australian friend:—"This is quite different to any other English paper I have ever read, they say what they mean in such forcible language, and their views have a wonderful punch behind them." I trust that you will have an increasing circulation in the Dominions; they badly need a paper like yours. Even in this very remote outpost of Empire I hope to obtain quite a few subscribers for you.

W. H. H. THOMPSON.

Kairuku, Papua.

A Welcome from Italy

DEAR MADAM,—

It is with pleasure and enthusiasm that I read your *Saturday Review*, which by chance was left by a guest of mine.

I am half English and half Italian, therefore the love I bear to both my countries has lately been sadly tried. I have known Italy when in the grip of Communism, and have myself fought in its revolution. I saw what Italy was then, and what it is now! I tremble to think what England will experience if the great danger is not stamped out soon and with energy.

Your untiring efforts in unveiling the truth to the phlegmatic and ignorant fills me with admiration. May you succeed in helping to save England from a slow but sure disaster.

JOHN POLLOCK BOKRI.
(Proprietor).

Hotel Centrole, San Remo.

Recognise France

SIR,—Unless one delves beneath the surface of things, it is difficult to understand the solicitude many people in this country have for the Madrid Reds. Since the early February of 1931, there has been in Spain NO Government "de jure"; and, since August of this year, the wildest partisan cannot, without perjury, claim there has been one "de facto." To-day, there is not even Civil War in Spain. War there is, of a sort, but it is between Spain on the one side and Russia and France, naked and unashamed, on the other.

General Franco's troops are in Madrid. "With a difficult task before them," some papers gloatingly say. They do not explain, though they know quite well, that progress is only slowed down by humanitarian desire to spare women and children tied on the house tops, behind which living parapet the scum of many nations machine-gun the enemy they can no longer face in the field.

Portugal, Uruguay, Italy, Germany have officially recognised the Government in Burgos as the only authority now in Spain. Yet, though the Junta

"Tercios" have rescued from destruction many English industries and mines now working normally and undisturbed, earning dividends for British capital, the British Government, which with indecent haste, recognised the new "Republic" close on six years ago, holds aloof, and lacks the manliness to acknowledge an authority supported by more than three-quarters of the country and nine-tenths of its native people.

North Somerset.

"QUOUSQUE TANDEM."

Prejudice or Ignorance

SIR,—A recent leading article in the *Daily Telegraph* contains so many unfounded accusations that it seems to me that bias and not judgment has influenced the writer.

The comments upon Germany's and Italy's recognition of General Franco's Government prove but one thing, and that is that those two nations, as well as all other European nations not under Russian influence or control, ought to have recognised it long ago.

To pretend that the self-styled Madrid "Government" exists in any way is to admit complete ignorance of the actual situation in territory not under Franco. Such a "Government" has only existed in name since July 18th, and the forces and committees or soviets which control it in the various cities, towns and villages it claims to "hold" are only partially Spanish in their composition and totally Russian in their aims and methods.

The article presumes that the bombardment of Madrid is shocking General Franco's friends as well as his enemies; but no sane person who has followed the attack on Madrid, learnt of Franco's warnings, of his humanitarian endeavours and his patient attempts to induce the surrender of the capital without a struggle, etc., can be shocked by what is a permissible and inevitable war action which is being conducted only against objectives which the Madrid Reds have converted into military strongholds.

As against this the *Daily Telegraph* has failed to publish any of General Franco's recent official protests against the deliberate burning by the Reds in Madrid of buildings and persons by means of petrol poured through hose pipes.

RAFAEL S. DE PIPAON.

88, Pembroke Road,
Clifton, Bristol.

Softwood England

MADAM,—

"Turbulent" of Golders Green has raised a vital question, but has omitted to say that within a few miles radius of Golders Green are thousands and thousands of new houses in which this unseasoned "softwood" has been used, and that the deluded purchasers are now finding floors soft and rotten, window frames and doors shrinking and eaten away with rot.

In fact, many young couples have been sold a sorry pup by some alien building syndicate with agents telling them a tale.

Buy British! We want to, but with our present "Foreign" Policy—yes, very "foreign"—preference seems to be given to Russian shoddy stuff instead of to our much more reliable Canadian. We would most willingly pay more to our own people because its much cheaper in the end.

J. T. MUSTARD.

Highgate, N.6.

WHAT OUR READERS THINK

Rally the Patriots

DEAR MADAM,—

May I thank you for the courageous publicity you gave to Mr. Beatty's letter in your excellent *Review* of November 21. May I also add one point to his? Not only should detractions against the person of our noble and well-loved King receive officially the stigma of crime with which they are already unofficially and, alas! ineffectually branded by all thinking men, but also the singing of that abominable perversion of an exquisite German tune of which Mr. Beatty speaks (I refer, of course, to the "Red Flag") should be made as criminal as it is made in countries where the outpourings of the capacious pockets of Meester Finklestein have not undermined the natural loyalty of every human being to his God and his Fatherland.

In the appalling state of intrigue at home and impotence abroad to which Semitic and Marxist machinations have lowered the glorious nation of Drake, of Nelson, of Wolfe, of Shakespeare—need I prolong the list?—how can we tolerate the appalling waste of time that is so characteristic of Parliament?

If no man will lead us, it is for you, Madam, to strike the blow! Britons, let us form up behind the heroic figure of the *Saturday Review* to demand of Parliament that, until Communism is extirpated at home and Britannia once more rules the waves abroad, not one moment shall be wasted by our legislators on slushy Baldwinian back chat that might have been turned to the discussion of means to extirpate the enemies of our internal solidarity at home and to overawe the foes of peace and goodwill abroad! Long live the King and Country!

Leader, give the word!

OSCAR H. CATILINE.

Oxford.

So Live the Dead

DEAR LADY HOUSTON,—

I was in the South West India Dock on Armistice Day at 11 a.m., and was struck by the way in which the noise of the dock suddenly silenced. I was alongside the "Crested Eagle," laid up for the winter. Around me were the new "Dunvegan Castle" (a fine ship), two Harrison ships, a Jamaica banana boat, and, in the near side of the Millwall Docks, an Elder Dempster and a Strick.

In the road were a party working on those noisy pneumatic drills and behind me a horse van. A maroon went off, several steamers sounded syrens, then all was silence. The winches and cranes all stopped, the caps came from the heads of the roadmen and the only noise was an inquisitive neigh from the van horse. All most deep, respectful homage to the dead.

On reaching the City I ran into about 500 unemployed with red banners and drums. I realised that, two days before, the Lord Mayor's Show was marching along the same route. I can say this, that the North Country and Midland "Out of Works" were short, stocky, genuine-looking Britons, whereas the last procession I saw on Labour Day were 90 per cent. alien Jews.

Now this is what struck me. The leaders are wrong. These men get wet and get nothing. They have collection boxes and get nothing. They have red banners and get nothing.

Let them scrap that red flag, which gives annoyance to an ordinary man or a bull. Let them march with a Union Jack and white banners inscribed something like this: "We fought for King and Country and will do so again, but please give us WORK and WAGES." I think their boxes would be filled and I think that many a City Chief would find them work. Why not try it? Leaders, Conservative, Liberal and Labour are nearly always wrong.

CHARLES C. MASSON.

17, Harp Lane,
Great Tower Street, London, E.C.3.

Swindling the Ex-Serviceman

SIR,—It is a Godsend that your splendid paper has given space to Mr. Rouken Glen's plight in your issue of the 21st inst.

To think a man who fought in two campaigns and then served his country in a government department for 20 years in a civil capacity, will have to face the world anew at the age of 60 on 8s. 6d. per week pension! It must be remembered that he has no unemployment benefit to look forward to, as would be the case with one who works outside government jurisdiction.

The village policeman retiring after 20 years' receives many times that amount.

Surely a grateful country should not allow such niggardly treatment to men who fought and won. Hitler and Mussolini do not treat their comrades in such a fashion!

The King has done more than all the politicians for his comrades, and is proud to be called an ex-Serviceman. It seems that the Duff Coopers, Elliots and Edens who got into power on the ex-Service ticket have done their damndest to thwart the aspirations of ex-Servicemen, because they occupied the position at the Treasury, and only footed the claims made by ex-Service organisations. They hob-nobbed with Ramsay MacDonald and his Bolshevik crew, and allowed the country to get all he demanded.

PATRICK O'BRIEN.

Weston-Super-Mare.

Meet the Mayor

SIR,—No doubt the local authorities throughout the country, and also their women constituents, will be interested in a plan outlined by the Mayor of Finchley for Coronation Year. He is eager that the women of Finchley should be interested in its civic efforts in 1937, and states that he wishes to meet as many of them as possible while he is in office.

He is accordingly arranging for a series of tea parties and concerts in order that he may have the chance of seeing those women electors of his borough whom he does not run across in the ordinary course of events.

As a woman councillor, the idea seems to me to be admirable and, with all respect, I pass it on to other local authorities in the hope that it may at least be considered during the next few weeks. Surely our women-folk ought to be given every opportunity of sharing as far as possible in the coming Coronation celebrations?

HILDA A. DUTCH

(Councillor, City of Westminster).

28, Warwick Square, S.W.1.

POINTS FROM LETTERS

I am for friendship with Italy and Germany. I abhor the Soviet who, I think, are at the bottom of all the present world trouble. I detest the League of Nations and think we should keep free of all foreign entanglements.

51, Rosslyn Hill, N.W.3.

ALFRED FEARN.

**

Real Conservatism is dormant at the moment. My best wishes in your fight for its revival.

CHARLES MARICH.

653, London Road,
Thornton Heath.

**

After two years in Spain it became clear to me that Russia intended Communism there to be only a step towards Communising France, Belgium, Portugal and, later, all Latin South America. After that the Eastern European countries were to be regarded as an easy mark.

Marlborough, Wilts.

SPECTATOR.

**

It was obvious from the start that the League of Nations was bound to fail, and I told Lord Robert Cecil so in the Town Hall at Manchester in 1910.

Chorlton-cum-Hardy.

T. H. FLOYD.

RACING

Does Honesty Pay?

By David Learmonth

NOW that the flat racing season is over one finds once again that it is those owners the running of whose horses is above suspicion who head the list.

Lord Astor is at the top by a substantial margin, while such owners as H.H. The Aga Khan, Lord Derby and Sir Abe Bailey have done exceedingly well, though we have become so accustomed to seeing the Aga Khan's name at the head of affairs that it comes as quite a shock to find that this season he is no longer so. Still, this is a good thing for racing. It becomes monotonous when the same owner heads the list year after year.

It must be remembered, however, that these owners possess very high-class horses which can run in Cup Races and other weight for age events, as well as high class two-year-olds. The owner of a useful or even a good handicapper, who runs it honestly, may find it very difficult to win a race, particularly if the horse is a consistent sort which always runs a good race, though perhaps not quite good enough.

Such a horse, to my mind, is Lady Houston's R. B. Bennett. A thoroughly genuine and honest sort, who has won important races in his time. He failed this season to earn brackets, although at seven years old he has still kept his form remarkably well.

R. B. Bennett's Races

He did not come out until Goodwood, when not much was expected of him, but he did not disgrace himself in the circumstances, finishing seventh out of sixteen in the Trundle Stakes with 8st. 8lbs. on his back.

About a week later he was third in the Lewes Handicap with top weight of 9 stone, beaten a length and half and a length by Sandstar and Penny Hill, to whom he was giving twenty-one and twenty pounds respectively.

In the Alexandra Handicap at Doncaster he ran respectably without being placed, and then, in the Newmarket October Handicap was beaten only three-quarters of a length by Spinifex, to whom he was giving fifteen pounds.

Then came the disastrous and highly reprehensible muddle at Windsor, when the horse seemed handicapped to win the most important race of the day, and a final failure at Warwick.

There are many other cases which I could quote of good horses which never disgrace themselves but which always seem to have too much weight to enable them to win. In my opinion handicappers are inclined to treat such animals unfairly and not to drop them sufficiently in the weights.

Another consistent performer of Lady Houston's is Red, White and Blue, a very well bred five-year-



The winner of the Derby, H.H. The Aga Khan's Mahmoud, by Blenheim — Mah Mahal, with C. Smirke up.

old mare by Sansovino—Happy Climax. Not of the same class as R. B. Bennett, she was first run in events over two miles or more, a distance which seems to have been too far for her. In minor races over about a mile and a half, however, she has run consistently well without ever winning, being placed three times and fourth once in four events over this distance. Then she disappointed at Brighton when made favourite in an amateurs' race.

Mistress of Arts

A filly of Lady Houston's which did very well early on in the season is Mistress of Arts, a five-year-old daughter of Gainsborough and Fraximella. She started by winning the Bridgeman Handicap at the Liverpool Spring Meeting in March, and went on from this to win the valuable King's Prize at Epsom in April. After this she ran creditably in the Newmarket Handicap, a race worth over a thousand pounds to the winner, during the second week in May, finishing close up fourth. She did not run again until towards the end of the season.

It is a pity that, after we had been looking forward to a particularly good season under National Hunt Rules, the opening should be threatened by fog. Last year so many days' racing were lost that the Jockey Club allowed jumping races to be run at their meetings. I hope there will be no necessity for this again, though I should like to see the innovation continued. I would also like to see trainers take more advantage of it than they did last year, when fields for some of these steeplechases were far from satisfactory.

MOTORING

Can You Start Your Car?

BY SEFTON CUMMINGS

THERE is no greater bugbear than a car which will not start up easily on a cold morning. Owners of new models are not usually troubled by this nuisance; but those who possess certain makes of cars only a couple of years old, after first passing through most of the tortures of the damned, are regularly reduced to a condition of despair.

Why it is that certain makes—and they are by no means the cheapest—become so difficult to start must always be a mystery to all motorists except those who really understand the technicalities of a petrol engine. There is little doubt, however, that the main reason lies in fundamental design.

Nevertheless, there are ways and means of effecting an improvement. Some require drastic and expensive measures which may not be worth while, having regard to the value of the car itself; others involve only minor adjustments.

The most frequent cause of difficult starting is faulty carburation. This it may or may not be possible to cure—at least one fairly expensive make of car has such a fundamentally bad make of carburetter that the only thing to do if one wants any peace of mind is to get rid of it and fit a good make such as a Solex or an S.U.—but it is usually possible to effect a considerable improvement.

It may be that the slow running jet requires attention. This is likely to be the case if, after the car has started and is in use, the engine persists in stopping unless running comparatively fast. The jet may simply be choked up; on the other hand a new one may be required.

Level Adjustment

Very often, however, particularly in the case of second hand cars, the level requires adjusting. This is frequently the case when there is a strong smell of petrol about, though this may be caused by continually turning the engine over with the choke closed. If the plugs are found to be wet with unvaporised petrol when taken out it is pretty certain that the level of the carburetter is wrong. In this case the car should be taken to the service depot of the makers of the carburetter. Adjusting the level is a tricky business.

In winter time the driver who saves his batteries, even at the cost of a little extra trouble, will be well repaid. In the case of cars not of the latest make it is not reasonable to expect a battery to turn the engine over when it is cold and the oil is congealed, provide light at night when the car is kept waiting outside a house, and fire the engine without frequent re-charging. The initial effort of starting the car when cold uses a disproportionate amount of current. The starting handle should always be used in such a case, even if it is only used enough to turn the engine over and loosen things up. Many cars, however, are started more easily in the morning with a sharp pull up than by a "swing" or a whirling of the self-starter.

It is also as well to see that the spark gaps on the

plugs are not too wide, particularly if the battery is a bit low. In fact it often pays to have them a little narrower than the normal as a crisp, hot spark, even though it covers a smaller distance, is more effective than a weak, straggling one.

Above all, do not buy plugs at cut prices. These are old ones re-conditioned and may cause serious damage.

THE "SATURDAY REVIEW" REGISTER OF
SELECTED HOTELS
LICENSED

BAMBURGH, NORTHUMBERLAND.—Victoria Hotel. Rec., 3; Pens., 6 gns. Tennis, golf, shooting, fishing.

CALLENDER, Perthshire.—Trossachs Hotel, Trossachs. Bed., 60. Pens., from 5 gns. Lun., 3/6; Din., 6/-. Golf, fishing, tennis.

DUNDEE.—The Royal British Hotel is the best. H. & C. in all bedrooms. Restaurant, managed by Prop. Phone: 5069.

ELY, Cambs.—The Lamb Hotel. Bed., 20; Rec., 5. Pens., 5 gns. W.E., £2/15/-. Lun., 3/6; Din., 5/-. Boating.

LONDON.—Shaftesbury Hotel, Gt. St. Andrew Street, W.C.2; 2 mins. Leicester Sq. Tube. 250 bedrooms, H. & C. Water. Room, bath, breakfast, 7/6; double, 13/6.

LYNMOUTH, N. Devon.—Bevan's Lyn Hotel. Bed., 48. Pens., from 4 to 6 gns. W.E., 26/-. Lun., 3/6 and 4/-. Din., 5/6. Golf, hunting, fishing, tennis, dancing.

PAIGNTON, DEVON.—Radcliffe Hotel, Marine Drive. Bed., 70; Rec., 3. Pens., from 4 gns.; from 5 to 7 gns. during season. W.E., 15/- to 18/- per day. Golf, tennis.

PERTH, Scotland.—Station Hotel. Bed., 100; Rec., 4. Pens., from 4 gns.; W.E., from 24/-. Lun., 3/6; Tea, 1/6; Din., 6/-. Garden.

SALISBURY, Wilts.—Cathedral Hotel. Up-to-date. H. & C. and radiators in bedrooms. Electric lift. Phone: 399.

SIDMOUTH.—Belmont Hotel, Sea Front. Bed., 55; Rec., 3. Pens., 6/- to 8 gns. W.E., inclusive 3 days. Bathing, tennis, golf.

UNLICENSED

BEXHILL, Sussex.—Clevedon Guest House. Beautifully situated B with garden. Good cooking. From 3 guineas. Special winter terms. Telephone 2086. Apply Proprietress.

BRIGHTON (HOVE).—NEW IMPERIAL HOTEL. First Avenue. Overlooking sea and lawn. Comfortable residential hotel. LIFT. Central Heating, etc. Vita Sun Lounge. From 4 gns. Special residential terms.

BUDE, N. Cornwall.—The Balconies Private Hotel. Downs view.—Pens., 4 gns. each per week, full board. Golf, boating, fishing, bathing, tennis.

FOLKESTONE.—The ORANGE HOUSE Private Hotel, 8, Castle Hill Avenue; 3 mins. to Sea and Leas Cliff Hall. Excellent table. "Not large but everything of the best."—3-4 gns.; Winter, 2 gns.—Prop., Miss Sykes of the Olio Cookery Book.

HASTINGS.—Albany Hotel. Best position on the front. 120 room. Telephone: 761, 762.

LONDON.—ARLINGTON HOUSE Hotel, 1-3, Lexham Gardens, Cromwell Road, W.8. Rec., 4; Bed., 35. Pens., from 2½ to 5 gns.

BONNINGTON HOTEL, Southampton Row, W.C.1, near British Museum. 260 Rooms. Room, Bath and Table d'Hôte Breakfast, 8/6.

CORA HOTEL, Upper Woburn Place, W.C.1. Near Euston and King's Cross Stations. Accom. 230 Guests; Room, Bath and Table d'Hôte Breakfast, 8/6.

LITERARY

AUTHORS invited forward MSS. all description for publications; Fiction specially required. £50 Cash for Poems. Stockwell, Ltd., 29, Ludgate Hill, London.

MISCELLANEOUS

MEMBERSHIP of the INCOME TAX SERVICE BUREAU brings relief.—Address: Sentinel House, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

EMPIRE NEWS

Compulsory Training for Australians

By an Australian Correspondent

AUSTRALIA abolished its system of compulsory military training in 1929. The abolition was decreed by a Labour Government as a temporary measure in a period of financial emergency.

Seven years have passed since then and compulsory training has not been resumed. Australia, the largest, therefore the most vulnerable, of the Dominions, is virtually defenceless because it has no trained army to oppose an aggressor.

Some time ago, I mentioned in the *Saturday Review* the plans of the Commonwealth Government for building an efficient fighting force—a campaign to increase the strength of the militia to 35,000.

This end is, in itself, desirable. But it is not enough. Australia must face facts much more resolutely if the Commonwealth is to play its part as an efficient unit in the scheme of Imperial defence.

The Returned Soldiers' League, I am glad to learn, recognises the need for something more than pious hopes in this connection.

Although the Great War ended something more than eighteen years ago, the Returned Soldiers' League still carries considerable weight in Australia especially on matters touching defence.

And at its conference a few days ago the League adopted a resolution in favour of compulsory universal training. That decision is tardy, but none the less acceptable.

Pacifists in the ranks of the League have successfully opposed the principle of compulsory military training for many years. It would seem that commonsense has now won the day.

I have no doubt that the decision of the League will have a noteworthy influence on the policy of the Commonwealth Government. The League has, of course, a large block of votes at its disposal, and votes are apt to impress the politician's mind when commonsense fails!

Happily, the League has elected to use its influence in the cause of commonsense—not a belligerent cause, but a cause which vitally concerns the welfare of Australia.

It is not necessary to be a militarist to support resumption of military training in Australia. Certain figures are the most potent argument in support of this contention.

When compulsory training was abolished in 1929, the total of Australia's Citizen Forces—that is, Australia's compulsory military trainees—was 80,000.

Moreover, the reserve of trained men, men who had served their time in the Citizen Forces and learned the

art of modern warfare, totalled 156,000.

To-day, Australia is, by comparison, practically defenceless, her only army something less than 85,000 young men trained under the militia system.

Of course, the militia force is a desirable institution. It is formed of young men who are interested in their country's Imperial obligations, but it is merely a skeleton.

Surveying it, one quails to think what would be the outcome if an invader, with a force of compulsorily trained soldiers, descended on Australia. The results would be tragic—not individually alone, but for the Empire.

Conscription is a word which falls unpleasantly on British ears. At the same time, other nations are conscripting their man-power and the Empire cannot afford to stand aloof.

Australia least of all. Its young men proved their worth in the Great War. They need only be awakened to a sense of their responsibility to prove their worth again.

Will the Colonial Office Listen to Reason?

By Cleland Scott

Nanyuki, Kenya.

THE European Elected Members of Kenya have just sent a most reasonable letter to the Secretary of State concerning taxation.

They point out that there are two main issues: one, reduction of taxation without jeopardising budgetary stability; two, whether the ratio of direct and indirect taxation should be altered.

Constructively they suggest an Inter-Territorial Commission to settle finally this contentious matter.

The general unification of Kenya, Uganda, Tanganyika, and Zanzibar is only a matter of time and maybe later on more Southern territories will join up with the East African Group. Therefore, it seems only commonsense that their taxation should be uniform.

The Kenya Government obviously wants to force through Income Tax, yet Uganda does not want it.

Tanganyika considered it unworkable and Sir Alan Pim himself said the same as regards Zanzibar, so why must Kenya, alone of the four territories, have it forced upon her?

Apart from anything else the natural result would be that numerous companies would promptly become registered in one of the neighbouring countries in order to avoid the tax.

If income tax is to come let it be universal throughout Eastern Africa; the one suggested for Kenya was uncommonly close to a tax on capital.

Mr. Ormsby Gore recently stated that he hoped the Pim Report would be adopted as whole, but he had an open mind until he heard more from men on the spot.

The whole country is most heartily tired of this eternal bickering. Yet even so the white settlers are not going to abandon their rights just for the sake of peace. This letter to the Colonial Secretary is an honest attempt to end political strife.

Anyone who dissects the Budgetary proposals cannot be blind to the fact that Government is deliberately under-estimating revenue in order to put up a case for the non-abolition of the temporary taxes.

Uganda has decided that a young country should not establish a large surplus but expand services and reduce taxation. In Kenya the prime need is the rehabilitation of farming and a relief from debt and taxes.

Certain Home papers state that the settlers are blindly opposed to income tax because Government wants it; a case of unreasoning opposition on principle.

As has been shown such is not the case. And it must not be forgotten that Lord Swindon agreed that a community has a right to decide what method of taxation it shall pay, provided sufficient revenue is forthcoming, so the Elected Members are once again within their rights.

Portents for Indian Autonomy

By Our Delhi Correspondent

Delhi, November 12.

POLICE reports for two of the more important of India's provinces clearly indicate that the course of Indian provincial autonomy and Federation is going to be anything but smooth.

Both in the Punjab and the United Provinces there has been a noticeable growth of Communism, the result, no doubt, of insidious propaganda by Russian agents.

Communist literature that some few years ago was not to be found or even looked for in Northern India now circulates among the peasants and labouring classes with alarming frequency.

And the Police Report for the United Provinces notes with considerable anxiety "the tendency on the part of terrorism to merge with Communism and an increase in the distribution of Communist publications."

A further source of anxiety both in the Punjab and the United Provinces is the obvious growth of communal antagonisms, necessitating the posting of additional police in certain areas to prevent the possibility of trouble.

How happy then will India be when we start on our Era of Swaraj!

territory which was in English occupation, but they agreed to leave Goree to the French.

We held the Gambia and English ships were beginning to monopolise the trade of Sierra Leone lying further to the south.

It was decided to amalgamate all three regions into a single province to be called Senegambia, and with high hopes an elaborate scheme for the government of the province was worked out on paper.

Thus Senegambia became the first English province in tropical Africa, for none of the other English possessions either on the Gambia or the Gold Coast were more than simple trading factories holding only the ground upon which their buildings stood.

High hopes were conceived for the development of Senegambia and its valuable gum trade, and more public attention was directed to West Africa than ever before.

(To be continued)

Canadian News

ONE of the most important agricultural fairs in the world is at present in session in Toronto. Known as the Royal Agricultural Winter Fair, it embraces nearly every aspect of the farming industry from the organisation of boys' and girls' clubs to the creation of a huge pageant depicting the growth and progress of modes of travel in Canada during the past hundred and fifty years. The latter include some of the old covered wagons, which were the forerunners of the modern car.

The main interest, however, centres naturally in the exhibits themselves, and some idea of the size of the gathering—which is the fifteenth of its kind—may be gathered from the fact that there are 2,000 horses, 2,000 head of cattle, 1,000 sheep, 1,500 swine and 6,000 poultry on show. Contests in flowers, fruit, vegetables, grain, butter, honey and the like are other factors, while a nightly horse show draws ten thousand people.

Major Gladstone Murray, who has now taken charge of the Canadian Broadcasting System, finds himself responsible for the wireless entertainment and instruction of a community numbering nearly half the total population of Canada. During the last fiscal year nearly 900,000 licences were issued. Assuming that there is an average of five to a family, these served well over 4,500,000 listeners.

The Canadian Government issues licences free of charge to the blind, with the result that whereas in the first six months of 1930 only 589 such licences were issued, 2,400 are now in operation.

It is probable that Canada will shortly become the world's principal source of supply for radium. This

is the considered opinion of Dr. G. C. Laurence, who is in charge of research work on Radium and X-rays for the National Research Council of the Dominion.

For some years now the large deposits of pitch-blende, from which radium is derived, and which were found quite by accident in the Great Bear Lake district of Canada have been undergoing exploitation and now they are being worked on a commercial scale. Concentrates from this find are shipped by aeroplane to the nearest railway town—Waterways, in Alberta—and from there to the Refinery at Port Hope in Ontario. The deposits are particularly rich. In 10 tons of concentrates there is about one gramme of radium. Canada's yield of radium at the present moment is 8 grammes annually.

Until the Great Bear Lake areas became active, the Belgian Congo held an undisputed monopoly of the world's radium supplies.

Although the Canadian cheese is popular abroad, the Canadian people eat less cheese than most of the other great nations. Canada's total runs to something like 4-lbs. per head of the population.

There are two reasons: one is the very considerable export and the other is that Canadians, like English folk, generally confine themselves to serving it plain at the end of a meal, and not as an ingredient of a dish.

To educate Canadians in this varied use of the delicacy, the Dominion has just been holding a Cheese Week, in which the advantages of the product as an item of food and in food have been widely proclaimed. It remains to be seen whether it will have the effect of restoring the output of Canadian cheese from the present level of 100,000,000-lbs. a year to the 180,000,000 it achieved ten years ago. There is one compensation in the drop, however, for well over 95 per cent. of the output is marked as being of first grade.

An excellent example of inter-Imperial trade is provided by the case of Canada and Southern Rhodesia. Last year the Dominions ranked fourth as an exporter of goods to the Colony, which bought last year Canadian goods worth nearly a quarter of a million pounds, an increase of nearly £78,000 over the previous year. The chief items were motor cars, motor trucks and vans, wheat, hosiery, machinery and motor tyres.

Imperial Institute Ambassador

Sir Harry Lindsay, Director of the Imperial Institute, has just left for South Africa and the tour he is undertaking should serve to draw

attention to the important work the Institute is performing in establishing, maintaining and strengthening contacts between Dominion and Colonial producers and the United Kingdom market.

The Institute, in fact, has done much to fill the gap that was caused, in the promotion of Imperial trade, through the disappearance of the Empire Marketing Board.

Sir Harry hopes on his return home by air early in the New Year to pay a brief visit also to Kenya.

Southern Rhodesian News

TWO waterfalls, each three times as high as the Victoria Falls and over nine times as high as the Niagara Falls, are claimed to have been found in Southern Rhodesia.

Mr. M. F. Van Diggelen of Germiston, who was on a five thousand mile road-roving trip in Southern Rhodesia is the discoverer of the falls, both of which he claims are 1,500 feet high, falling in 500 feet stages.

The height of the Victoria Falls is 420 feet, and Niagara 158 feet.

One of the waterfalls, says Mr. van Diggelen, is forty-five miles north-east of Umtali and the other is thirty miles south and to the east in mountainous country and is broken every few miles by one thousand foot drops in the levels. People in Southern Rhodesia knew vaguely of the falls, but visitors to the district were ignorant.

Captain J. F. Vibart, C.B.E., late of the Royal Indian Navy, accompanied by his wife arrived in Southern Rhodesia after searching the world for seven years for a place to settle. At long last he came upon Umtali. He tried it out for two months and realised "we had found the place of our dreams."

Captain Vibart returned to England to make certain arrangements and has now arrived back in the Colony.

"I do not say that everything in Rhodesia is better than anywhere else," he said in an interview, "but taking the pros and cons, it (Umtali) comes easily first. The climate is as near perfect as possible, the people are friendly and really helpful. There is no snobbishness and everywhere there is the open door. The air is like champagne, there is fishing, shooting, golf and tennis, and living is cheap. And I mean living, not existing."

Southern Rhodesia's popularity as a tourist country is steadily growing. For the first six months of this year 10,516 tourists entered the Colony as against 9,814 in the same period in 1935.

The Reaction in Stocks

By Our City Editor

LAST account on the Stock Exchange was a sad one for the "bulls" who had imagined that things were so much set for a rise that they could not possibly react. Actually, serious though the International situation has appeared, there is no change in the fundamental position so far as Stock Markets are concerned. Home trade, bolstered up with enormous and belated armament orders crowded into a shorter space of time than is healthy, either for defence or finance, remains on the up-grade. International trade, despite all efforts to inflict on it further paralysis, is making feeble but determined attempts to revive and the outlook for "equities," or ordinary stocks and shares, remains promising. But the market was overbought and the "bull" position was becoming unwieldy. Consequently a week-end of hasty Cabinet meetings, more indefinite declarations by Mr. Eden, and more quick action by Germany, found holders of nearly all the favourite shares in a nervous and precarious position. Only a little liquidation is necessary to upset a big "bull" position and this was forthcoming. It was noteworthy that the biggest falls occurred in shares where there was known to be a big "bull" account, such as Mexican Eagle, De Beers, and some of the Steel shares. Already the market has steadied and the "shake-out" which has occurred leaves it in a healthier position to withstand the fluctuations due to speculation.

Iron and Steel Shares

The fall in Iron, Coal and Steel shares in the past week or two, despite the recovery of the past few days, has brought them down to levels at which they appear most attractive. Thus Baldwins' 4s. stock units mentioned in this column at 14s. 6d. are now only 13s. 9d. and at this price their merits become still more obvious having regard to the scheme for disposing of the whole of their debenture debt.

Cammell Laird at around 17s. appear to have attractions, and another promising share is that of Pease & Partners Ltd. at 9s. 9d. This company, weighted down by indebtedness, interest arrears and similar burdens, is now putting forward a comprehensive scheme for dealing with the whole position and placing the ordinary capital once more on the road to receiving a dividend. It seems rather strange that the 5 per cent. debenture stockholders, who for the company's well-being have already accepted a moratorium on their interest

payments, should now be asked to accept a lower rate of interest permanently. Pease & Partners are in the nature of a gamble, but they are one of the few low-priced shares left in the Iron and Steel list and as such must naturally attract considerable speculative attention.

Bank of London and South America

The Bank of London and South America recently took over the assets and liabilities of the Anglo-South American Bank and the latest accounts made up to September 30 last give effect to the change. The balance sheet total has risen from £43,000,000 to £74,790,000. The acquisition of the Anglo-South American Bank has resulted in an increase in the capital of the Bank of London and South America only by £500,000 and this writing-off of the "Anglo-South's" capital has enabled the item "depreciation of capital employed abroad" to be extinguished in the combined balance-sheet, very much strengthening the position. The Bank of London's profits have risen from £209,913 to £252,851 and the old shares again receive 3 per cent. dividend, £120,000 being placed to contingency reserve while £25,000 is written off for special legal expenses and the "carry forward" is slightly higher at £168,925. There seems every prospect with the improvement in South American trade, that the combined undertaking will re-establish British banking in South America on something like its former prosperous level. The market's confidence is shown in the price of the shares which at 5½ yield little over £2 11s. per cent.

United Molasses

United Molasses forms an example of a large industrial concern which has achieved a smart recovery from the depths of depression. After making a profit of over £1,000,000 in 1929 when the shares touched £8 10s., big losses were made in 1931-33 and the ordinary shares were written down to 6s. 8d. Now for the past year the Company has made net profits of £485,366, against £420,592 for the previous year, and the dividend is increased from 8 per cent. to 14 per cent. Reserve is increased by £110,000, against £80,000 last year, from profits and by £122,643 from investment realisations and now amounts to £390,788. The stock units at 25s. 9d. yield about £3 12s. per cent. but Molasses have always been bought more for capital appreciation than income and they move still with "Americans."

International Tea

The expected reduction in the interim dividend of International Tea Company's Stores has happened and the shares eased to 22s. on the announcement. Already the market is busy with estimates of final dividend and even if the 8 per cent. interim is only made up to 20 per cent. for the year, against 30 per cent. last year, the shares would yield over 4½ per cent. which makes them not unattractive. But it is the fierce competition in the wholesale and retail provision trade that has brought about the dividend reduction and until this abates profits must be affected. International Teas are likely to have some revival before the final dividend is due and any holders who cannot afford to suffer fluctuations in income might be well advised to take advantage of a rise in the

NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE

INSURANCE Co., Ltd.

Total Assets £53,202,250

Total Income exceeds £10,300,690

LONDON: 61, Threadneedle Street, E.C.2

EDINBURGH: 64, Princes Street

price of the shares. It does not, however, appear necessary to let them go at this level.

Mr. Arthur S. Wade

Considerable regret is felt in City circles on the resignation of Mr. Arthur S. Wade, who for the past seven or eight years has conducted the financial pages of the *Evening Standard*. His editorial work on this evening paper has been characterised by an intimate knowledge of economics, whilst, at the same time, the flair which he acquired on the news side of his previous journalistic experience has stood him in good stead in the City. Amongst his coups might be mentioned the first news of the Budget leakage.

Like some other well-known City editors, we understand Mr. Wade is retiring from financial journalism and that after a comparatively short holiday, during which he hopes to finish his new work on "Economics and Finance," Mr. Wade will take up the post of statistical and financial adviser to a leading Stock Exchange firm of brokers.

THEATRE NOTES

Young Madame Conti

(Griffith and Levy)

Savoy Theatre

YOUNG Madame Conti, adapted from the play by Bruno Frank, is a melodrama largely made up of a murder trial in an Austrian criminal court, with Miss Constance Cummings finely portraying an almost incredibly successful society prostitute who decided to murder the one client she has fallen in love with on discovering by chance that his welcome professions of love have been solely for the cash he could extract from her.

Waiting for his arrival one day, she dreams the whole horror of her cross-examination and even her last morning in the condemned cell. On awakening, she nevertheless goes through with the murder in a terrified realisation of everything it is going to mean. This last scene is a surprise only to those who do not notice an unusual omission from their programme—there is no indication of where the scenes take place.

Slow in starting and a little wanting in variety of character, there is, however, a great deal of skill in the working out of the attenuated plot. William Dewhurst, as the President of the Court, depicts a fine combination of dry legal humour and sympathy. Philip Leaver, as a vainly disingenuous witness for the prosecution, shares with him the best of the dialogue, which is rarely distinguished. But the whole burden of the performance is on the shoulders (Molyneux draped) of Miss Cummings.

Decree Nisi

Embassy Theatre

(John Sheppard)

I AM always prepared to enjoy a play the action of which takes place in a court of law. There is something about the setting, the trappings and the habiliments of the actors which puts me in a good humour as soon as the curtain goes up. The trouble is that this personal bias of mine is likely to upset my critical faculties, since I am inclined to think that any play with a court scene is *ipso facto* a good play.

It is a pity, then, that I should be compelled to

say that "Decree Nisi" is not a good play, in spite of the fact that exactly half of it takes place in His Majesty's High Court of Justice, London. The reason is that never for one moment did I believe that Claire Hopwood could conceivably lose her case, and so I was thwarted of any dramatic climax.

The author wished one to believe that a man could be so jealous of his wife as to wish to divorce her, although it was quite obvious that he had no grounds. In order to carry out his crazy plan he employs a crook solicitor who produces faked evidence. It simply does not work, and in consequence there is no play: it is impossible to coax drama out of such flimsy premises.

Mr. Charles Quartermaine had an impossible task as the jealous husband. Nobody in Heaven or on earth could be such a hopeless imbecile.

Miss Joyce Bland, as the innocent wife, gave another of those keen-edged, quietly penetrating performances which we have come to expect from her. Mr. Campbell Gullan fulminated effectively as an extremely unpleasant counsel, Mr. Donald Wolfitt was the essence of suavity in his valiant defence of injured innocence, and Miss Katie Johnson, Mr. Norman Shelley and Mr. Denis Val-Norton cleverly etched in their irrelevant portraits. Even so, I was disappointed. People do not as a rule embark on litigation on such flimsy pretexts, and the trick with which counsel for the respondent turned the tables on the petitioner would not have deceived a child of six. C.S.

VAT 69

LIQUEUR SCOTCH WHISKY

Quality Tells-

SANDERSON'S

DISTILLED AND BOTTLED IN SCOTLAND SINCE 1863 BY Sanderson's

CINEMA**"The Green Pastures"**

BY MARK FORREST

THERE has been a great to-do in this country over Mr. Connelly's play, and the film which he and Mr. Keighley have made from it. However, after ceaseless alarums and excursions the Board of Film Censors has licensed the picture, and it is to be seen at the New Gallery this week. I expect that the Board's decision will arouse further controversy, but personally I am glad they have given the public the chance to see this very sincere, and at times very moving, piece of work.

The Background

The difficulty of transporting the play to the screen has lain in the backgrounds to be adopted but, if heaven suffers from a surfeit of tinsel, earth which is represented by homely settings in Louisiana is beautifully contrived. Mr. Connelly has himself set out the object of his fable, and I can do no better than to copy what he has written. "*The Green Pastures*," he says, "is an attempt to present certain aspects of a living religion in the terms of its believers. The religion is that of thousands of negroes in the deep South. With terrific spiritual hunger and the greatest humility these untutored black Christians, many of whom cannot read the Book which is the Treasure House of their Faith, have adapted the contents of the Bible to the consistencies of everyday lives."

Sympathy and Simplicity

So we get a tangible heaven with fish fries and ten cent. cigars and the Lord Jehovah walking among those who are saved, in a guise which is familiar to his angels. In *The Green Pastures* the Sunday School teacher tells the children that De Lawd resembles a certain Reverend Mr. Deshee for whom the teacher, as a boy, had a great respect, and that is how De Lawd appears in the picture. Rex Ingram, who also plays Adam and a mythical character, called Hezdrel, has the rôle and endows it with great sympathy, understanding and simplicity. He is no less successful as Adam, and his Hezdrel, a man invented by the author to account for the birth of mercy in De Lawd, is equally satisfying.

The Sunday School teacher and his class serve to knit the narrative together and, while some scenes, such as the appearance of Moses and Aaron before Pharaoh, haven't the grip of the rest, the picture, which would be remarkable in any case for the magnificent singing of the Hall Johnson choir, is one that should not on any account be missed.

BROADCASTING**Let the Charter Lapse**

BY ALAN HOWLAND

I WAS glad to discover the other day that I am by no means the only person who takes an unfavourable view of the B.B.C. I am given to understand, and the source of my information is a trustworthy one, that there is a considerable body of opinion in the House of Commons that the charter should not be renewed: instead the B.B.C. should become a company operating under statute.

These members say that it is anomalous for a corporation to be under the partial control of the Postmaster-General, partially in the grip of the Treasury, and yet to have no responsible minister in the House who may be questioned as to its administration.

People of No Importance

Further than this, there is a rapidly growing feeling that the time of the House is too frequently wasted in discussing the actions both official and unofficial of people of no importance.

I find myself in complete agreement with these gentlemen. I am sick and tired of reading accounts of the petty squabbles which seem to be a daily occurrence at Broadcasting House. I am nauseated by the vulgar publicity which seems to cling like a miasma about the heads of B.B.C. officials who are in reality mere nonentities.

The retort to this is, of course, that the B.B.C. is an organisation for the entertainment of the public and that therefore everything it or its employees may do is news.

This is sheer rubbish. The artists who appear in the front of the microphone are entitled to every ounce of publicity they get: it is part of their livelihood. But why Mr. X, who sits in a small office on the fifth floor, has never seen a microphone but who did once sign a letter on behalf of the B.B.C., should yell at one from the columns of the popular press and have his photograph in the weeklies devoted to the topic of radio I do not understand.

Hypnotised

There is an explanation, I suppose, but I am too kind-hearted to believe it true. The B.B.C. staff is almost entirely composed of people who, but for the invention of wireless, would never have seen their names in print, and to such persons as these the fascination of print is positively hypnotic.

As a result they grant interviews, get themselves photographed stepping into somebody else's car outside a mansion in which they have never lived, and waste the time of a considerable number of journalists and even that of His Majesty's Government. It is undignified and idiotic, but under the present régime I presume it is inevitable.

o
f
it
e
s
y
s
ar
d,
of
n-
ne

5
=

I

m
a

s
a

w
g

o
d
v
fi

p
d

2

h
T

se

co

tw
be

ap
pr

L

fe

Lady Houston's Cold Cure has Cured Thousands—Let it Cure You

In the days of Good Queen Victoria, who, wholly to our advantage, ruled us with a rod of iron and made her Ministers shiver in their shoes, there lived a celebrated physician named Dr. Abernethy, famed alike for his skill and his *rudeness*, of whom this story is told.

"Well, what's the matter with you?" said Dr. Abernethy to a new patient entering his consulting room.

"Only a cold," said the patient, timidly.

"Only a cold," said the great man; "what more do you want—the *plague*?"

I tell you this in order to impress upon you how important it is not to neglect a cold, and how you should *immediately* take every means to fight it tooth and nail. A cold is the forerunner of pneumonia and bronchitis, and very often ends in death.

My cure for a cold is the amalgamated wisdom of many famous Doctors. Here it is:—

Immediately the slightest sign of a cold shows itself, the wisest thing to do is to go straight to bed, with a hot water bottle, wrap your head in a shawl and try and sweat it out—taking the remedies I am going to give you forthwith. But if you cannot go to bed it will, of course, take longer to cure you.

THE CURE

(This is not for lazy people!)

Start with a nasal douche by sniffing up your nostrils and gargling your throat with a teaspoonful of mild disinfectant (such as Listerine) or, what is equally good, a teaspoonful of salt (not Cerebos), dissolved in a tumblerful of hot water. This must be done immediately, and always before and after food.

Next take at least 2, perhaps 3, tablespoonsful of Castor Oil (this, of course, you won't like, but it is very necessary). The way to take Castor Oil so that you don't taste it is to cut an orange in two, then fill a tablespoon with the oil, swallow it quickly and suck the orange, and you won't taste the oil at all.

Take half a small teaspoonful of Langdale's Cinnamon in water three times during the day.

You should take your temperature and, if above normal, take 10 grains of Salicine (buy half a dozen packets of this drug—10 grains in each packet—and take one every two hours, taking not more than 3 doses in all). This of course, is only for fever.

From the moment the cold starts, drink quantities of very hot water, as hot as you can sip it—about 2 big tumblers full at least every 2 hours.

Orange juice is very good taken for a cold, and also the juice of a lemon if put into hot water, or home-made lemonade, made with lemons cut up, with plenty of sugar, put into a jug with boiling water. This can be taken instead of the plain hot water.

Steep a small piece of cotton wool with Byard's Oil and put it up your nostrils and round your gums, several times during the day and night, and after drinking the hot water.

If you have a cough, Gee's Cough Linctus should be taken.

If the cough is very tiresome at night, a teaspoonful of yellow vaseline acts like magic and stops the cough immediately.

If the cold is not better after one day, continue the whole treatment again for another day, but if after two days there is no improvement, *which is most unlikely*, there must be complications and it would be best for you to consult a Doctor.

Lady Houston wishes it understood that this cold cure is only for a cold when it first makes its appearance and *not* for one that has been on for some time and becomes serious, or for bronchitis and pneumonia, but it will be found very useful for curing the cold before it becomes serious.

The Drugs to buy:—Listerine, Castor Oil, Byard's Oil, Langdale's Cinnamon, Gee's Cough Linctus, Yellow Vaseline.

If this remedy cures you, and I hope and believe it will, please report to me, and in payment let your fee be—just saying—God bless Lady Houston.

L.H.

Reprinted from "The Saturday Review," 14th November, 1936.

WHAT HAS THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS EVER DONE FOR ENGLAND?

IT has brought us every sort of trouble, loss of prestige, loss of trade with Italy and loss of work for Welsh miners, loss of millions of English money taken from the taxpayers' pockets, and the only solution of the mystery of this devastating policy to ruin us—one can think of is—that *Litvinoff must have extracted a promise from Mr. Eden that at all costs the League must be still continued* TO HELP THE BOLSHEVISTS CARRY ON THEIR DEVIL'S WORK TO DESTROY THE BRITISH EMPIRE AND CIVILISATION.



Battling Ramsay (to latest opponent): "For heaven's sake keep the fight going, Herbert. Look what's come now!"

("When are you going to sue me for libel? I am waiting," wired Lady Houston to the Premier, referring to an article which appeared in "THE SATURDAY REVIEW" which was banned by the newsagents.)